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It Never Pays.

It never pays to fret and growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push ahead
And strike the braver blow,
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom,
But yield the play,
And clear away
That better men have room.

It never pays to wreck the health
In drudging after gain,
And he is sold who thinks that gold
Is cheapest bought with pain.
A humble lot
A cosy cot,
Have tempted even kings;
For station high,
That wealth will buy,
Not oft contentment brings.

The Wind and the Rose.

A little red Rose bloomed all alone
In a hedge by the highway side;
And the Wind came by with a pitying moan,
And thus to the floweret cried,

"You are choked with dust from the sandy ledge;
Now see what a friend can do!
I will pierce a hole in the tangled hedge,
And let the breeze come through!"

"Nay, let me be—I am well enough!"
Said the Rose in deep dismay;
But the Wind is always rude and rough,
And of course he had his way.

And the breeze blew soft on the little red Rose,
But now she was more afraid,
For the naughty boys—her ancient foes—
Came through where the gap was made.

"I see," said the Wind, when it came again,
And looked at the trembling flower,
"You are out of place; it is very plain
You are meant for a lady's bower!"

"Nay, let me be!" said the shuddering Rose;
"No sorrow I ever had known
Till you came here to break my repose;
Now please to let me alone!"

But the will of the Wind is strong as death,
And little he recked her cries;
He plucked her up with his mighty breath,
And away to the town he flies.

Oh, all too rough was the windy ride
For a rose so weak and small;
And soon her leaves on every side
Began to scatter and fall?

"Now, what is this?" said the wandering Wind,
As the Rose in fragments fell;
"This paltry stem is all I find—
I am sure I meant it well?"

"It means just this—that a meddling friend,"
Said the dying stalk, "is sure
To mar the matter he aimed to mend,
And kill where he meant to cure!"

The Flown Bird.

Once a singing-bird was mine,
And I gave him tenderest care;
Fruits and seeds and crystal drink,
Golden sun and flower-sweet air.

At my coming leaped his song
Like a fountain from his throat;
Lightest word of mine he met
With his mellow, gleesome note.

One rad day, his door ajar,
Forth he flew o'er hill and glen;
Long I kept the empty cage,
But he comes not back again.

Sometimes from the summer fields
Sounds a sweet and distant song—
Notes I feel, with heart of pain,
To my own lost bird belong.

Once a precious love was mine,
And I gave to it my life;
Bound it heart and brain and soul,
Clung with sweet, persistent strife.

To my dark some night it brought
Summer sunrise, heavenly cheer;
Through my silent days it made
Undertones of music clear.

But one deathful day a door
Opened by a careless fate—
Let my love fly far away,
And my life waits deathless.

Sometimes far from the outer world
Sounds a sweet and distant song—
Notes I feel, with heart of pain,
To my own lost love belong.

Irwin H. Moore.

FRED'S BIRTHDAY GIFT.

I really think I have the best father in the world. He only required two weeks' teasing to consent to take us to Saratoga, and Sophie Langhan's father wouldn't go at all, though she commenced begging and talking about it last Christmas.

I looked on at her game, but did not commence mine until after harvest, and the crops were sold, and I thought pa felt contented at having such a prosperous year, and would like to spend some of the money on pleasure, though he says there's neither pleasure nor comfort anywhere but home. However, the dear man consented, and he, and Frank, and Fred and myself made up the party.

We had a whole month, exclusive of the traveling; two weeks at Saratoga, and two at Niagara. This may seem a short time to those who are always "on the wing," but to an amateur traveler like myself, the four weeks every year, in which we make a little trip, is the great event, and so much enjoyment can be crowded into a short space of time in early youth.

I had never seen Niagara before, though pictures and descriptions had haunted and glorified my imagination for years, yet when it burst upon me in all its grandeur, I was completely overpowered. It was Fred's first visit, too, and as we saw it together, it is a bond of sympathy between us that cannot be broken.

It was late on an August evening that we arrived there, and after a hasty change of traveling attire, and a hurried supper, we left pa and Frank to their cigars on the balcony, while we walked over to Goat Island. It was quite dark when we passed the bridge across the rapids, but we knew the moon would soon be out and sauntered along.

It was delicious—so cool, and the fragrance of the pine woods and the roar of the waters charmed us. At last we came to the opening, where we got a view of the Tower and soon the Falls.

Fred is always quiet when he is happy, and he leaned over the railway, and looked down into the boiling, foaming abyss, then springing suddenly back, caught me in his arms, and would not relax his hold. I tried to release myself, but he only held me the tighter, and said nothing. Long afterward he told me he never felt as near to me in his life.

After a while we heard pa and Frank's voices. They were coming out of the door of the Tower to join us. They had often been there before, but Niagara is a place one may visit year after year and never weary. It grows upon one so much. Indeed I doubt if people realize its full grandeur the first visit. How my father loved this place! It changed his whole nature to put him in such scenes.

Fred was always afraid of him at home, but that night he said: "Really, I believe the old gentleman likes me."

Certainly he was genial as we walked back, and spoke with real feeling of the beauty of the night. I began to think he was an agreeable companion. As home we had so many occupations and amusements, that we did not feel the necessity of being much together, and all enjoyed ourselves in our own way.

Pa and Frank smoked their cigars and arranged the affairs of the nation together, twice every day; and you would have imagined one was President and the other Secretary of State, and that nothing could go on unless they approved it.

But at Niagara they forgot politics and gave themselves up to the influences there.

How we explored every nook and corner of that charming place, how we went over the entire island once every day, nearly always taking the road to the left after the last bridge and passing around by the "Three Sisters" to the Tower and Horseshoe Fall.

At the Hermit's Cascade Fred and I spent several hours each day, thought not talking, for as I said, he never talked when he was happy, and I had grown into his way of enjoying myself, and was quiet too. One doesn't analyze their thoughts much when they are drinking in Nature; indeed they would hardly be quite clear.

To most of us it is a feeling of mental elevation, or veneration for the Creator, and of a peculiar enjoyment that is not to be put in words. At least, I know Fred and I were happy, perfectly so, and yet we never expressed it to each other.

Outside we had Nature in all her grandeur and glory, but the moment we entered the hotels all was artificial. There were many beautiful women at the one where we stopped, the Cataract House, and dancing every night, and Fred always went in and danced, first with one and then with another of them, yet he never asked me to be his partner though I liked dancing well enough, but Frank saw that I was satisfied, and others of my acquaintance asked me to dance.

I wondered if Fred forgot I danced, but that could not be, for I was in the same quardrille with him several times, and how agreeable he was, making himself to those fashionable belles, and how they smiled at him, and how interested they looked. Of course they admired him, for he was very handsome, and cultivated and clever as could be.

I believe I was just a little bit jealous of them, though I had no right to be, for he did not belong to me. He was only my father's ward, and had lived with us since he left college, as he had no home of his own, and had not made up his mind whether he would live as a quiet country gentleman or take up some profession.

Frank was my father's nephew, also an orphan, and had lived with us all his life. His parents died while he was still an infant, and he became as a son to my father, and a brother to me. Fred did not seem to have much in common with either of them, and I was generally his companion in doors at home, as well as in his almost daily rides, yet he was not my lover nor anything like it.

He used to wish sometimes "that he was married and settled in life," said a man ought to have a definite object in view from the first starting, and if he made a prudent choice could not marry too young."

He was a little past twenty, and would come into possession at twenty-one, and could then do as he liked.

As it soon got out at the Falls that he was a "catch," numerous bates were thrown out; but through the day nothing could allure him from our pleasant excursions. He would pass the most bewitching beauties, simply bowing—and be off with me, or all of us, as the case might be, and never seem to think of them after they were out of sight.

Oh, those delicious days!

We went twice to the whirlpool, which he said pleased him almost as much as the Falls, the beautiful rocks around and the quiet nooks in the shady woods; but it was under the Falls that he was happiest. The others did not care to go, so he said "Well, Mary, we will go together."

My father called out. "Have a care Fred, that she don't slip."

"Yes," was all he replied—such a quiet, confident "yes!"—and we started for the "Cave of the Winds."

Our guide fancied in holding me firmly by one hand, and Fred had hold of the other, and though we wore flannel suits, with oil-cloth outside, and shoes made of strong woolen cloth, they did not prevent one feeling how wet and slippery the steps were, leading to the entrance, from the spray continually blowing, like fine rain, over them, and we were soon very wet, notwithstanding our protection.

On first entering, our breath was quite taken away, and the guide had cautioned us to keep our faces to the rock and our mouths open. An iron railway had been run round this wall of rocks, over which rushes the portion of the Falls divided from the main or Horse Shoe Fall, and separates Goat Island from that charming little bit of green known as Luna Island. Under this part of the "Cave of the Winds."

Anything to exceed the awful sublimity of passing through it can hardly be imagined. We were taken round from the other side over masses of rock covered with rich mosses, and stood directly in front, outside the awful mass of waters. We could scarcely look up, the spray was so blinding, and could not hear our own voices for the deafening roar.

Fred never let go my hand during the hour we remained.

Not wishing the impressions I had received there disturbed by gayety, as soon as we had finished tea I bade them all good night and started to my room.

Fred said, "You are leaving us very early," and Frank asked:

"Won't you dance with me to-night?"

I said "not to-night," and left.

As I crossed the hall the moon was just rising over the rapids, so I got a shawl and went to the balcony overhanging them, which was deserted, every one being in the ball-room.

What a night it was!

At the farthest end of the balcony was a figure seated, but I could not distinguish if it was a man or woman, it was so buried in shadow.

I sat until near eleven o'clock and then rose to go.

As I did the figure stirred too, and coming toward me, who should it be but Fred.

"Why Mary, I thought you had gone to your room after tea," he said in astonishment.

And I replied, equally amazed, "Why are you not in the ball-room? The young ladies will miss you."

There was just a shade of reproof in his voice as he said,

"I thought you knew better. Imagine me going from the awful sublimity of the Cave of the Winds, to the frivolousness of that room. You could not do it, and yet you expect me to be so dead to Nature's wonderful voice as to dance tonight. The very thought of it is distasteful."

He stood looking out a few moments more on the rapids, and then said "good night."

The next day was to be our last at the Falls. Fortunately we had been to Saratoga first, and Fred said:

"That is not for us, Mary. Niagara is where we may really be happy."

I did not think he had been particularly unhappy when he was whirling round the ball-room at Congress Hall, every night while there. He looked contented enough and was flattered and smiled upon by the fair ones. There, as at Niagara, he never asked me to dance.

Our last day was spent together on Goat Island, most of it near the Hermit's Cascade. In the evening there was a grand ball.

Some distinguished people were in the house, and it was given in their honor. Fred asked if I was going, and I fancied seemed rather disappoined when I said "yes."

It could not be that I interfered with his flirtations, for in the ball-room we were as much strangers as if we had never seen each other.

I knew my father would be displeased if I was not ready to enter with Frank and himself, and, disagreeable as it was to me, I put on my most becoming gown and danced several times. After that I left to arrange my box, so as not be hurried in the morning. Fred was still dancing, and did not notice my departure.

It did not take long to pack, and it was too lovely a night to sleep just yet, so putting on a dark dress, I went out on the balcony to take my last look at the rapids, those beautiful, beautiful rapids.

There was Fred wrapped in his cloak, leaning his head on his hands, and entirely absorbed in his own thoughts, for he did not see me.

Something tempted me to go up and put my hands over his eyes, as children sometimes do, to see if he could guess who it was.

He merely raised his hand and took mine saying, "I knew you would come. I felt you were near me."

He did not let go, but drawing a chair close to him, seated me in it, and said:

"I missed you the moment you left the room, and came out here to wait for you. I suppose you think it strange, Mary, I never ask you to dance and rather avoid you in crowds? Indeed it always annoys me to see you there. I know you do not like to be, and you are too much my friend, and my friendship for you is too pure to fritter it away in ball room chit-chat. I cannot ask you to dance with me, any doll may do that, but I don't want you to misunderstand the reason. In every way that a woman can be the companion of a man's heart and soul, you are mine, and the woman I love, and shall continue to love as long as I live."

He did not ask me to return it, and said nothing more, but still held my hand, and gazed out on the rapids.

The clock struck twelve, and we both rose at the same moment. He leaned over and kissed me on the forehead, but not a word.

Now we are here, and the beautiful Indian Summer is here.

Every day we have been on long rides together (pa does not approve of young ladies and gentlemen driving), and every day we have talked of Niagara and how happy we were there, but no reference to our last evening on the balcony until today.

It is Fred's birthday. He is twenty-one. I was early down stairs this morning to put my birthday gift on his plate before he came in. But he was before me, standing in the library, with the door open looking over the paper.

He saw I had something in my hand and called out——

"I've caught you, Mary. I suppose that's a birthday present for me. Come here."

I went in, and he closed the door and said:

"I don't know what your present is, but whatever it may be, I shall prize it as coming from you, but I think when a man has reached his majority he ought to be allowed to choose, and you might have asked me what I would like."

I supposed I blushed, for I did not know if he was in earnest and displeased, or not, but I stammered, "You're sure to like it.

"I shall not accept it, unless with it, you give me the hand that holds it."

I looked at him and held out the box.

He took my hand and asked:

"Do you give me this? Do you trust me to keep my own promise to love you, and you only, until death shall separate us?"

I had always been so entirely myself with Fred, and now was uncomfortable, annoyed and bashful.

He went on.

"Mary, are you afraid I cannot make you happy, or don't you love me enough to be my wife?"

I rushed out into the air and walked rapidly up and down the garden once or twice. He did not come to the window, and when I returned he was still standing where I left him, reading the paper.

The box was on the table unopened. I was more calm, and said with forced indifference:

"You've not opened your box, Fred?"

"If you want me to open it, you must accompany it with a gift of still greater value—your hand and heart. Then, and not till then, will I open the box."

He laid down the paper as he spoke, and came toward me. I was gradually going backward to the door, but he held me, and in a questioning tone said:

"Don't you love me, Mary?"

"Open the box."

"Give me what I ask and I will."

"Is it mine forever?" he asked, clasping it earnestly.

"Yes."

Opening the box, he found a locket I had prepared for him, with my likeness on one side and a lock of my hair on the other. I had written on the outside:

"For my friend, Fred, on his twenty-first birthday."

"I hope you won't give all your friends the same birthday present," he said, admiring it; "for if I hear of any other having one, I shall be really jealous. You are not allowed to have but one friend, and that is me."

When my father and Frank came down, he received their hearty congratulations on attaining man's estate, and then said:

"I must now show you my wife, for the first thing I shall do, will be to marry."

"Marry," they both exclaimed, "surely you're not engaged?"

"I am gentlemen, and this lady will be my wife," handing them the locket, and adding, "I hope it meets your approval?"

Their astonishment was not feigned.

"Sly young foxes," my father said. "So this comes of Niagara, and your long rides, but as you have lived harmoniously under the same roof for three years, I suppose you can continue to do so."

"We are disposed to try," Fred replied, looking at me, and asking my father if he would give me to him as a birthday gift.

I am now convinced he is the best father in the world. With a little teasing he took me to Niagara, and without any he has given me to Fred.

LANDMARKS DISAPPEARING. — The old landmarks of New York city are gradually disappearing. Among the few relics of the city's early history, the old North Dutch Church, at the corner of Fulton, William and Ann streets, has long been an object of interest and almost of veneration. More than a hundred years ago it was built; public services were first held in it in May, 1769. During the Revolutionary war, while the city was in the hands of the British, the North Church was used as a hospital, and also for storage. The interior of the building was much damaged, the pews and pulpit having been torn away. It is said that the pulpit was carried over to England in a British ship, and was finally placed in an English country church. The two cannons which stand within the church inclosure, on William street, were fired when the British fleet attacked the city. A curious bit of history pertains to one of them. During the bombardment of New York a red-hot ball was thrown into a neighboring street, where was a blacksmith's shop. The smith—so the story goes—seized the ball with a tongs, and with a sledge-hammer welded it into the mouth of the cannon, where it still remains. The "Fulton Street prayer-meetings," which originated in this building, have awakened the interest of the religious community all over the country. And now the prospective tearing down of this old church, even though the money invested in it and the land upon which it stands may be more usefully appropriated, will cause many regrets among those who cherish memories of old times.

RIOT.—A desperate riot has just occurred among the miners in Rolischild's mines at Wittkowitz, in Moravia. Enraged at the non-payment of their wages they attacked the superintendent's office, burst open the safe and appropriated its contents, and then demolished the building. The military quelled the riot by killing four, wounding fifty, and arresting a hundred of the rioters.

Nobody's Darling.

Little and pallid, and poor and shy,
With a downcast look in her soft gray eye;
No scornful toss of a queenly head,
But a drooping bend of the neck instead;
No ringing laugh, and no dancing feet,
No subtle wiles, and abandon sweet,
Jewels costly, no garments fine—
She is Nobody's Darling—but mine!

No "Dolly Varden" coquettish airs;
No high-heeled boots to throw her down stairs;
No yachting jacket and nautical style,
With a sailor's hat that she calls her "tile,"
But "Lady" is stamped on her quiet brow;
And she crept in my heart I can't tell how;
Not made to dazzle—not born to shine—
Nobody's—Nobody's Darling—but mine!

No saucy, ravishing, girlish grace,
But a settled calm on the sweet pale face;
No sparkling chatter and repartee;
Very silent and still is she.
White and still is my pearl of pearls,
Yet to me she seemeth the queen of girls;
Why I love her I can't define,
For she's nobody's—Nobody's Darling—but mine!

Were riches hers, or a beauty rare,
She would lose her charm and become less fair:
Were rings to shine on those fingers small,
They could not add to their grace at all:
She would learn to smile and speak by rule,
In the foolish book of Dame Fashion's school;
And the world to spoil her would soon combine;
Now she's Nobody's Darling—but mine!

The day has come when the cooing dove
Croons to his mate a song of love,
When nature stirs, and the copses ring,
In all the joyance of dawning Spring.
The day has come when I dare to speak,
To watch the blush on the once pale cheek.
To whisper low in Saint Valentine,
"Darling! Nobody's Darling but mine!"

THE DEACON'S WIFE.

Deacon Flint had decided to move; had decided to move to C; had decided to commence moving at precisely five o'clock Monday morning, July 18; and so on that identical Monday morning you might, had you been an early riser, have seen the Deacon, divested of his coat and his Sunday dignity, shaking the best room carpet in the back-yard.

There is no need of saying what he did next, or what Mrs. Flint was doing then.

They went through the tearing up process very much as other people do; and not being endowed with an overabundance of this world's goods, the last load of furniture, consisting of the Deacon's wife and baby, the twins and the best room looking-glass, was on its way to the depot at five o'clock P. M.

"Blessed be nothing!" said the tired little woman, as the Deacon helped her out of the wagon.

"If we had been Squire Ransom's folks, Samuel, we wouldn't have been more than a quarter through now, would we? My! how my poor bones would have ached, though, this time to-morrow night. I'm glad the Lord know's what's best for me," she added, taking the baby from the Deacon, and looking around for the twins.

It was but a few hours ride to C. and just in the coolest dusk of the July twilight, they walked up the street to their new home, very tired and thankful; thankful they were not "Squire Ransom's folks," but just themselves, if they did have to work late that night putting up the kitchen stove and unpacking dishes and bedding.

Tuesday was a day of many troubles. The babies were tired and fretful; daylight revealed a coating of dirt on doors and windows, the depth of which they knew not before; and the heat was intense.

But the Deacon, possessing untiring energy, and his little wife the sunniest of tempers, they succeeded so well, that by Thursday night, as he came into the kitchen with an armful of wood, where his wife was washing dishes, she commenced singing:—

"The Deacon thinks his work is most done,
But I feel as if mine had just begun!"

"Did you hear that, Samuel?" she said, laughing, and turning around to look at him.

It was prayer-meeting night, and the Deacon went to prayer-meeting for the first time in C., took an active part, and, after meeting, waited to shake hands with the minister and some of the brethren, answer inquiries, and present their letters.

He had the satisfaction of feeling on his way home that he had made a good impression; it pleased him; it would have pleased us; and he told his little wife that night, in his grave way, that he hoped, coming as he did, into the midst of a strange people, there might never be any occasion of remark against him while he remained among them."

"I must now show you my wife, for the first thing I shall do, will be to marry."

"I'm sure I hope not, Samuel," she said, looking innocently up in his face, and adding, as she nestled her little brown head on his shoulder, "I don't feel very much alarmed about it."

The next day, Friday, the Deacon went back to the old home, having some business settlements to make there.

"Can't tell certain when I shall be back; probably not till Monday noon; guess there's wood enough split to last till then. Goodby," he said, and was gone.

The wee woman went singing back to her hall washed dinner dishes, and with one foot on the cradle rocker, she scoured the knives, while she told the story of "Jack and Gill," to the twins.

When the last kettle was washed, the kitchen stove and table brushed and scoured to the usual shade of black and white, the baby asleep in her little nest of a cradle, "bless her!" she washed the pretty twin faces till they blushed like red peppers, then settled them in their trundle bed for a nap.

Dear little woman! She did look so as she came out from the bedroom, and stopped to brush a fly from under the mosquito net over the baby, it would have made your back ache to look at her. But the cheery heart in the weary body asserted itself, and she smiled with the thought of all she would do before the Deacon came back.

"I must slick my hair over a little, so if any one should come I wouldn't spoil the Deacon's reputation," she said to herself, going up to the little glass that hung between the kitchen windows.

Just then a gem of a sunbeam flashed in at the window, and seemed to tangle itself all up in the wavy brown hair.

"Oh, how pretty," she said, with a blush and a laugh like a child's. "Guess if somebody'd been at home I'd had a kiss, then!" and off she flew to her work.

How like magic the white curtains went up and the cobwebs came down; how the best room looking glass shone after its polishing, and the old daguerreotype of "Samuel in his best days," never shone through so clean a surface as it did that day. So the time flew, bringing the Deacon's return nearer.

One morning she wakened early, entirely free from a wretched headache she had the day before. "Now for the washing," she said to herself. "I want to have it all done, the kitchen cleaned up and my dress changed before Samuel comes at noon."

Quietly dressing so as not to waken the children, she slipped out into the kitchen, built a fire, and commenced operations. How she did work! every step told of something done, and at half past ten, spite of all her hindrances from baby, who was cross, she was hanging out the clothes so snowy white they dazzled her eyes as the sun shone on them. One end of the clothes line ran nearly out to the front fence through the side yard, and the whitest, nicest clothes were hung there, of course.

"How many people are passing," she thought to herself, "and how they all stare at me; guess it must be the clothes though, instead of me," and she tenderly pinned the roar of one of the Deacon's shirts to the line. "Hark! was that the front gate?" Before she had time to turn around, the Deacon's energetic strides had brought him close to her; but what was the matter!

"Martha—Pendleton—Flint!" he exclaimed, "what in the world are you doing? Come straight into the house!"

With a look that defies description, the little body straightened itself up as high as it would go, as she said, "Not till you speak to me different from that and tell me why," her lip quivering.

"Don't you see the people all goin' to meeting, and you a hangin' out shirts? It's Sunday morning!"

Such a laugh as rang out then on the Sunday air I'm sure the good people of C., never heard before. "Oh, Samuel," she said, holding her sides, "it's so funny! no wonder the folks stared at me and my clothes. "Oh, ho, ho!" and she sank down on the grass in a convulsion of laughter.

The poor Deacon was scandalized. "Martha!" he said in such a sadly anxious tone she only laughed the more, and it was not till she looked up in his face that she realized how he was touched; then she stood up soberly and walked into the house with him.

The door closed behind them. She went up to him with a little caress, and said, "Samuel, kiss and forgive me, and I'll go to work and ravel it all out. Won't will?" and she laughed again with the thought of what she had been guilty of, till the Deacon kissed her and laughed too, in spite of himself. Then he walked to the window and looked out.

"You're not going to let them clothes hang out there all day, are you, Martha Flint?"

"Of course I am; you don't suppose, now I've got them out, God's going to grudge me the sunshine to dry them with, because it's Sunday, do you? Why, it would be wicked to bring them in before sundown. But see here, Mr. Deacon, it's about time I called you to account, I think. How came you to be a traveling to-day? Guess there's a little Sunday-breaking on both sides, isn't there?"

The Deacon turned slowly around, and sat down. Then perching herself on his knee, she took his honest brown face in her hands, and said: "Be a good coy, now, and tell me all the truth; remember George Washington, dear."

The Deacon smiled, just a trace of trouble in his smile, and taking the hands that held him captive, in his own, said; "Well, little woman, I had everything finished up last night, ready to start for home on the five o'clock train. Somehow I must have been uncommon tired, or else it was the heat, least ways, I dropped to sleep in the depot and missed the train. Then I thought I'd take the nine o'clock train, and get home at midnight, so's you wouldn't be so lonesome Sunday, but we broke down, and just got here half hour ago. Then to think, after walking through town, from the cars, and folks a lookin' at me on their way to church?"

"To think, Samuel," she broke in, "after that dreadful trial, you should walk into your front gate and find your wife hanging out clothes in your front yard, and you a deacon of good standing in the church! dear! What do you suppose the Lord will do to me for thinking this was washday? I don't think," she added, "he'll be very hard on me, because yesterday was my Sunday, though I had such a sick headache it seems I didn't know much about the day. I'll tell you what, Samuel, I'll stay at home with the babies to night and you can go to meeting, and then piece out your Sunday to-morrow; won't that do?"

But the deacon couldn't get over it—his heart was heavy; and while his wife was busy in the kitchen he put on his hat, and with his hands clasped reverently behind him (his Sunday walk) slowly and solemnly he walked out to the clothes line.

Most of the clothes were dry, for the sun was very hot, and one by one he dropped the snowy things into the basket, unconsciously humming to himself, "Have pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive."

Mrs. Flint was washing dishes, and nearly dropped her best glass dish, when the Deacon walked in with the clear clothes. "I couldn't stand it, Martha," he said, in explanation.

"Guess I must sprinkle and iron them to-day, Samuel, would you?" she said archly.

The Deacon merely ejaculated a disapproving, "My dear!" and went into the other room to read his Sunday paper.

By and by the people began to come from church. What a sudden surprising interest they seemed to have taken in his household premises; they gazed and stared, and looked back and gazed again. But the Deacon was a humble man, it didn't flatter him; he read his paper and sighed, opened his Bible to read and sighed again and then "fell to thinking."

A little while after two arms stole softly around his neck, and a dear voice said, "Forget all about it, dear, and I'll—" a knock at the door interrupted, and she went to open it.

She had brushed her brown wavy hair, and dressed in a cool white muslin dress, with far better neat dottings of pink, and looked not a bit like the guilty little washwoman she was. She opened the door, and Deacon Frost and Elder Cummins introduced themselves, and walked in with stately bows. Deacon Flint rose from his book, and more introductions followed, whereupon Elder Cummins cleared his little throat and in a piping voice said:

"You must excuse, Deacon Flint, our coming on such a day, but we thought it best that some explanations should be made, before our people again gather for evening service!"

"Oh, I know what you mean, I guess, Elder Cummins, you want to know why I kept yesterday for Sunday, instead of to-day, don't you? Well the fact was, the Deacon was away, and I made a miscount in the days somehow, I was so busy settling, and so yesterday was my Sunday, though I was in bed all day with a sick headache, and so didn't find out my mistake at all. Then, wasn't it funny? I got up at five this morning and went to washing, thinking it was Monday, and I'd got all through before the Deacon came home; I declare I've laughed so about it I fairly ache," and the little feminine offender laughed again, and so contagiously that the three laughed with her.

"I've been so good, though, Elder, the rest of the day, I'm sure the Lord has forgiven me for it," and she smiled so sweetly they both were completely won. When they rose to go, Deacon Frost said to Deacon Flint, "it is our missionary meeting to-night, brother, and a little explanation from you there will set the matter right, I guess."

Up spoke the feminine voice again:—"Oh, yes, Deacon Frost, Samuel was intending to explain to-night; I only wish I could be there, but I can't leave the babies."

"If you have no objections, Mrs. Flint," replied the Deacon, "my Susie will come and stay with them, and let you go; she would be delighted."

"Oh, thank you! that would be so nice; you are very kind!" and she bowed them out of the door.

"Ain't you glad you married me, Samuel, instead of Abigail Howe?" said the small woman, smiling up at him. No matter what the Deacon said and did.

As she was setting the tea table that night she broke out into another merry laugh.

"What's the matter now, dear?" said the Deacon.

"Oh, Samuel, I was thinking how you must have looked, coming up the street with your Sunday walk, your hands clasped solemnly behind you, till you got to the gate and saw me hanging up your shirt in the front yard, then how suddenly you broke into your week day stride!" He, ha! and they both laughed together till the tears came.

Supper over, dishes washed, baby asleep, and Susie telling stories to the twins, the Deacon and his wife started for church.

"Don't be too humble, Samuel," she whispered at the door, "work in a little spice if you can, and I'll step on your corns when it's time to stop."

The meeting was opened as usual: then Brother Dean was called upon for a report from India.

A little wiry, black eyed man rose and said, "Brethren, it's not much use reporting from heathen countries, when right in our midst Deacons travel on Sunday, and Deacon's wives wash and hang out their clothes before our very eyes as we walk to the house of God! I call for an explanation."

Deacon Flint tried to rise, but somebody pulled him down, and the next minute the whole congregation was electrified by the sound of a sweet womanly voice, saying:—

"Now, O Lord, establish Thy word unto Thy servant, so shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me, for I trust in Thy word." Then turning to him she said:—"My brother, you shall have an explanation," and in a simple, almost child-like way she told the story of her mistake, and the deacon's dolorous, "Oh, my Lord!—My brother, judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come. For we shall stand before the judgment-seat of Christ, and every one shall give an account of himself to God; let us not, therefore, judge one another any more. Your sleep, my brother, will be sweet to night if your heart is at peace with God, as mine is, for I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate me from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord."

The next morning the Rev. Henry Brown and his wife called very unceremoniously on the new Deacon. "We knew it wouldn't be washing day here," laughed Mrs. Brown, "so we came early, I could hardly wait to get here and talk over the funny affair. Henry said after you sat down last night, he felt like inviting you up into the pulpit."

"Why, bless me!" said the astonished little body, blushing like a girl, "I felt so ashamed of myself after I got through, I wanted to hide my head under the deacon's coat! 'twas the first time I ever spoke in meeting in my life."

"I hope it won't be the last, Mrs. Flint, if you always speak as much to the purpose as you did last night," said the minister, coming forward.

"Yes," broke in his wife, "Henry said he'd always advocate women's speaking in meeting after this."

"It was capital!" said Mr. Brown, recrossing the room to where the deacon stood. "Just what Job Dean has needed for a long time—a good reproof—but no one had the courage to give it to him. Your little wife has just done what the whole parish will thank her for."

"Everybody I've seen since is just enraptured with you," said his wife to the laughing heroine, who had been rehearsing all the funny passages to her. You have made yourself famous: look out for plenty of calls this week!"

"Oh, well," she said, tossing the baby, "the washing is done, and I shall have plenty of time."

Mrs. Brown laughed, and said, "I think I shall send you word next Saturday night, that the next day will be Sunday, and you had better not wash till Monday."

"Mrs. Flint," said the minister, "I think you fully competent to manage your own affairs, without any of my wife's interference," and so, laughing merrily, they departed.

"Samuel," said his bonnie wife, as she closed the door, "don't you think I've introduced you pretty well? Will you ever call me Martha—Pendleton—Flint again when I am hanging up your shirt in the front yard?"

Some body was chased out in the kitchen just then and laughed so loud it wakened the baby.

Take Your Home Paper.

The following is taken from the editorial columns of the *Ladies' Book*: "What tells us so readily the standard of a town or city as the appearance of it paper? And its youth or its age can as well be determined by the observing as by a personal notice. The enterprise of its citizens is depicted by the advertisements, their liberality by the looks of the paper. Some papers show a good, solid, healthy foundation, plethoric purses, and a well-to-do appearance generally; others show a striving to contend with the grasping thousands around them, trying hard to wrench out an existence from the close-fisted community around them. An occasional moderate display in its columns of telegraph, or local or of editorials, show what it can do if it had the means, but it cannot continue in the expensive work until support comes, which ought to be readily granted. A newspaper is like a church; it wants fostering in the commencement, and for a few years; then, as a general thing, it can walk along, and reflect credit upon its location. Take your home paper; it gives you more news of immediate interest than New York or other papers; it talks for you when other localities belie you; it stands up for your rights; you always have a champion in your home paper, and those who stand up for you should certainly be well sustained. Your interests are kindred and equal, and you must rise or fall together. Therefore, it is your interest to support your home paper; not grudgingly, but in a liberal spirit; as a pleasure, not as a disagreeable duty, but as an investment that will amply pay the expenditure."

THE DETROIT RIVER TUNNEL.—The enterprise will consist of two main tunnels fifty feet apart, and about two miles in length, with roofs about eighty feet below the surface of the river. Between and below the level of these lies the sub-tunnel, three-fourths of a mile in length, for drainage purposes. The latter is all that thus far has been attempted, work on the American end of it having been begun some three months since. The inauguration of the building was the sinking of a shaft on either side to the depth below the level of the sub-tunnel. In these are to be located wells for the reception of the water from sub-tunnel, and from them the drainage thus accumulated will be pumped back into the river. It is also probable that these shafts will be utilized for the use of foot passengers, by the placing of spiral stairways within them. All that has yet been done has been accomplished by boring, a method which, to a certain degree, will be dispensed with in the construction of the main tunnels. On the Canada side, where the work has just begun, a depth of 120 feet—to solid rock bed—has been reached. By a nice engineering calculation, the bodies of workmen from each end will meet in exact harmony. The main tunnels will have to describe curves in reaching the two points of egress, because of the character of the river bed, which consists of solid rock, overlaid with clay. The gentlemen in charge of the work say that three years will see the "job done."

How to Speak to Children.

It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punishment, or by rewards addressed to the senses, and by words alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded—I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied with words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect; or the parent may use language quite objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. What is it that lulls the infant to repose? It is an array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one, in letters, syllables and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if but read in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence, is confined to the cradle? No; it is diffused over age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner, and boisterous in speech? I know no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the presence of duty we are liable to utter ourselves harshly to children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone in which we address it.

A Joke, and What Came of It.

Charles Farren, a youth employed in one of the manufacturing establishments of Lafayette, Ind., went home at a late hour one night lately, and thinking to give his landlady a sensation, marked his face in spots with red keel. He had walked into the sitting room and taken a seat by the fire before the spots were noticed. The landlady, all absorbed, looked up from her work in a moment, and noticing the spots on his face, asked in evident alarm, "Why, Charlie, what on earth is the matter with your face?" "Don't know," replied Charlie, "but guess it's only the varioloid." Then was a scene better imagined than described. The landlady was at first paralyzed with horror, but recovering in a moment, she rushed to the door, opened it quickly—"Get out of this mighty quick," said she. "Get out!" she screamed at the top of her voice, and, deaf to all expostulation from poor Charlie, she hustled him out without his overcoat. In a moment she opened the door and kicked his overcoat and cap out, as though afraid to touch his clothing with her hands. Charlie stood out in the cold, bewildered with the unexpected turn affairs had taken, when he heard a window raised, and a gentle voice called him by name. "Here, Charlie, here is your trunk!" There was a plunge in the snow, and sure enough, there was Charlie's new trunk, with all his store clothes and personal effects. The practical joker sought the first sheltering roof at hand, but took the precaution to wash his face in the snow.

HOW A DUNCE BECAME A STATESMAN.—The following story is told of the late Dr. Salem Towne and Wm. L. Marcy: In his youth he (Dr. Towne) was a teacher of youth. One day, seventy odd years ago, a boy was brought to him, of whom the account given was that he was an incorrigible dunce, that none of his masters had been able to make anything of him; and he was brought to Mr. Towne as a last experiment, before apprenticing him to a mechanical trade. The next morning Mr. Towne proceeded to examine him, preparatory to entering upon his instruction. At the first mistake he dodged on the side, with every sign of the master. "Because I was afraid you were going to strike me." "Why should you think so?" "Because I have always been struck whenever I made a mistake." "You need never fear being struck by me," said Mr. Towne. "That is not my way of treating boys who do as well as they can." The lad very soon improved rapidly under this new treatment, so that Towne advised his father to give him a liberal education. The father could hardly believe the report at first; but was convinced, and complied with the good master's suggestion. The result was that William L. Marcy became an eminent lawyer, one of the supreme judges of New York State, governor, United States senator, and Secretary of War and of State.

HOW HE TALKED.—Mr. Webb, banker, of Wabashaw, Minn., having failed in business, publishes a curious card. His creditors, being naturally inflamed against him, have threatened to put him to death. "You had better not," says Mr. Webb, "for the more help I can give the assignee the bigger will be your dividends." He then adds, with a touch of pathos quite uncommon in commercial documents: "Just at present, perhaps, I ought not to object, as it would no doubt relieve me of what now looks likely to be a life long burden." Of course no angry depositor will think of killing this bankrupt banker to oblige him. He will rather bid him live and be miserable.

FOOLING LO.—Lo! the poor Indian is sometimes made the victim of wicked jokes upon the Western border. A shiftless specimen of the gentle savage in Winona, Minn., asked a wag to write him a certificate of

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 12., '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscriber, with the cash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Cincinnati has been swept by the democrats by 2,000 majority.

In St. Louis the democrats also made a clean sweep, at the election.

In Connecticut, on Tuesday, of last week, Jewell, radical was elected governor by about 30 majority over the other candidates. The radicals have 31 majarity in the legislature in joint ballot.

In Rhoda Island the radicals elected their governor by 1176 majority, while the democrats elected the lieutenant governer by 140 majority. Grant had 6000 majority in the same state four years ago.

The Labor Reformers of this State will hold a convention at Williamsport on Tuesday, May, 7th to nominate candidates for State officers.

Horace Greeley says he still stands for protection, but asks that the Cincinati Convention shall simply leave the people free to decide for protection or free trade, as they shall severally prefer, in choice of members of Congress. He says this is the ground the Republican party has always maintained, and sees nothing in contrast with this in his letter to Mr. Grosvenor:

The Philadelphia correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, tells of v "counter" who was employed to count the five cent nickels in the U. S. Mint, and who carried away $3,760 worth of them in less than three weeks, filling all of his pockets each night. He was found out and discharged but never was arrested. The reason why he escaped was that he was a Grant man and a good worker. Another official defaulted to the amount of $20,000 while a third carried off $20,000 in mall silver coins, a pocket full at a time. All these losses are accounted for as "shortages." The extent of these "shortages." can only be conjectured by the public. The circumstantial account given by the correspondent of the odd way things are done at the Mint, is worthy a more careful investigation.

The state senate adjourned without being able to elect a speaker, *ad interim*. The democrats, 16, voted for Davis, of Berks: the radicals, 16 voted for Anderson, and M'Clure voted for Strang.

A Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia Post says that Mr. Mc Clure refused to vote for Anderson or any other man, for any position whatever who interfered to prevent an investigation into the frauds practiced to defeat and him that—

Several Republican Senators finding that M'Clure was immovable in his determination to oppose Anderson, requested Anderson to withdraw, and permit Strang to be chosen Speaker *ad interim* but this wise counsel was opposed by other Republican Senators, and Anderson declined to give way. Senator Buckalew proposed a compromise to Anderson in order to save his dignity. Buckalew proposed that if Anderson would consent he would offer a resolution declaring Mr Strang Speaker *ad interim*, and pass it unanimously. Mr. Anderson would not consent, and the result is Mr. Anderson is defeated, and the Senate without a Speaker.

The call which was published in last week's REPORTER, signed by Greeley and a large number of other prominent republicans, is thus referred to in the *Tribune*, editorially:

"The letter of certain New York Republicans to Col. Grosvenor, herewith printed, is the first unequivocal response from the East to the overture of the Liberal Republicans of the West for consultation at Cincinnati, on Wednesday, May 1st. *Others will follow.* There is no longer an excuse for doubt that the Convention will be held, and be respectably attended. We presume that should any important action be taken at Cincinnati, those present from each State should designate a portion of their number to cast the vote of that State in Convention. But no one is excluded from attending, and the invitation is so broad that many will doubtless be present who have not been invited. Cincinnati proffers all a generous welcome.

Whether the Convention will determine to put forth a declaration of principles, to present national candidates, or to adopt some other form of appeal to the country, no one is entitled to forecast. Whatever it shall so propound will necessarily derive all its force from its accord with public sentiment. This convention speaks with no authority, claims no power but that which will be accorded to the intrinsic worth of its acts and its declarations.

The Cincinnati convention just now keeps the Grant organs busy sneering at the liberal republican movement, and they try to make light of it. The very fact that they are constantly trying to sneer it down, shows that the new movement is sorely disturbing them inwardly. If the movement were really a harmless one, we think the Grantites would net betray quite as much uneasiness as may be noticed daily, and give it less attention. The fact is, the honest masses in the republican party see that honor compels them to cut loose from Grant's administration, and try to prevent his relection. The best and ablest men of the party are in the movement, and it will turn out not to be a trifling concern.

The apportionment bill, as passed by the legislature just before the adjournment makes this, 16th congressional district, as follows: Union, Snyder, Mifflin, Centre, Clearfield and Elk. This district is democratic by a decisive majority.

A Harrisburg correspondent of the New York Tribune in alluding to the Congressional apportionment in this State by which the Republicans have sixteen and the Democrats but ten districts says: *"This was done on contract with certain Democrats for personal reasons."* The matter is referred to in another column.

Grant Didn't Pay His Whisky Bills.

Wendell Philips says:

Recently, while on a visit to the West, in the vicinity of Grat's former home, I asked a friend of mine, at whose house I was stopping, what the people there thought of the President, and he replied that they had a very poor opinion of him; they did not think he was an honest man. My friend asked me to ride around within the neighborhood and he would show me at least five grog-shops where the now President of the United States has yet whisky bills standing against him, the score not having been wiped out!

When Mr. Grant was charged with being in debt to the United States Treasury on an account dating from the time of the Mexian war, the charge was as fiercely scouted as this statement of the great agitator's will no doubt be. But the account was correct, and under pressure Mr. Grant liquidated it, and the inconvenient clerk who hunted out the item received his discharge. What is to be done with the whisky bills remains to be seen. Perhaps from their peculiar nature it would be politically more profitable to ignore than to pay.—*New York World.*

Grant and the Colored Men.

One day last week, says the Pittsburg *Post*, the colored people of the State of Massachusetts held a meeting in Boston for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the colored people's National Convention to be held at New Orleans on the 10th of the present month. Among the resolutions offered was one endorsing Grant and favoring his renomination by the Philadelphia Convention. The resolution was defeated by a decided majority of the delegates.

During the discussion of the resolution a number of pointed and decided hits were made at Grant, and Radical leaders, by the speakers. One of them Mr. Robert Morris, of Boston, declared that he was opposed to committing the colered people to voting for the nominee of the Philadelphia Convention. They were entitled to their own choice. He was not prepared to say that he would vote for the present incumbent of the Presidential chair. He believed that the leaders of the Republican party had been merely making use of the colored voters for selfish purposes and had been the bane and the curse of the colored race that they had pledged themselves to any party. "We want," said Morris, "we want some of the chestnuts now, for it is our turn to have some of the good things in the storehouse of the nation." He had but little faith in the President, and throughout all of his denunciations of the conduct of the Radical leaders he was loudly applauded.

Mr. Edward G. Walker, who was elected one of the delegates to the New Orleans Convention, followed declaring that he would not go for Grant. He had been told that it was his duty to do so, but it was not, "I will never vote," said the speaker, "for the Republican party this coming fall, if I can find a better party to vote for. If I can vote with the Democrats and elect Charles Sumner I will do so." This announcement was greeted with prolonged applause.

The meeting which continued throughout the day and evening, was bitterly hostile to Grantand the party managers, who surround him, and indicated that the colored voters of Massachussetts intend to vote independently at the coming election.

Dauphin, April 3.—The bridge of the Northern Central railroad, over the Susquehanna river, between Dauphin and Marysville, caught fire from a passing engine at nine o'clock this evening, and in thirty minutes one half of it was entirely destroyed.

The office of the Lycoming county Mutual fire insurance company, Muncy, was on night of 4th robbed of bonds amounting to $32,000. It appears that sometime during the night parties effected an entrance by means of the back door, and proceeded to blow the safe open by drilling it on the top and charging it with powder.

Details of the Bloodiest Encounter of the Mexican Civil War—2,000 Dead and Wounded—Rocha Shooting his Prisoners.

City of Mexico, March 13.—At the date of my last letter General Rochs, at the head of the government forces, was pursuing the retiring rebels, and had nearly reached Zacatecas .On the 3d of March his march was suddenly interrupted by the terrible fire upon Rocha's advance guard, which consisted of cavalry, under command of General Corella. This took place about one league from Zacatecas, where a stand had been made by the rebels, who desired to take advantage of the naturally fortified position, as presented by the three hills known as Bolsa, Bufa and Grillo. The former was held by Pedro Martinez, Lain Larranaga, and others; the second by Trevino, Donato, Guerro, Marange, and others, and the latter by Garcia de la Cadena, Doctor Martinez and others.

The following is the next of the telegram sent by General Rocha from Zacatecas, March 10, to General Mejis, announcing his victory over the revolutionists in the battle of Zacatecas, otherwise called the battle of La Bufa:

CITIZEN MINISTER OF WAR.

The detailed account of the battle of Zacatecas I send to-day by extraordinary, In order that you may form some idea of it before it arrives I will state the enemy had over 9,000 men, all their leaders being present, I attacked them with 5,000 men. They lost 700 men in killed, more than 1,000 prisoners and 600 fugitives. The leaders escaped with small detachments. All being summed up do not amount to 2,000 soldiers,

We took from them thirteen pieces of artillery, two flags, many wagons with ammunition, and a great many arms and uniforms.

We had 400 killed and wounded; of the latter more than 300 are in the hospital.

The battle concluded just at night. This circumstance and the broken nature of the ground made a pursuit of our cavalry useless. S. ROCHA.

A German engineer, Herr Humann, is prosecuting antiquarian researches at Pergamus, under the direction of Prof. Ernst Curtius. He has unearthed a Doric colonade leading to a Doric temple, with a spring of warm water under it, which is supposed to be the famous Esculapium. Herr Humann has sent a great number of sculptures, coins, gems, and inscriptio ns to the Berlin Museum.

—Cattle stealing continues on the Mexican frontier but the rancheros are preparing to retaliate.

—The Iowa Legislature has passed a liquor law more stringent than the Ohio law.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES, FOR 1871, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.

—Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an act of Assembly, passed the 19th day of June, 1815, A. D., entitled, "An Act to Amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed to public sale or out cry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county, for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the second Monday, being the 10th of June, A. D., 1872.

Benner township.

Acres. per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
50	A B Hutchison	1 80

Boggs township.

432	162	Daniel Lewis	29 45
"	"	William Gray	14 72
"	"	Thomas Greaves	14 72
"	"	Jonathan Hervey	14 72
"	"	Andrew Sammers	29 44
190		Packer & Lucas	7 36
300		P & M Kuhnes	5 51
435	163	Hannah Fishburn	7 35
435	120	Margart Butler	7 35
368	112	John Cochran	8 18
430	80	William Russel	14 72
433 3/4		Thomas Russel	7 35
430		David Carscadden	29 44
430	20	do do	2 94
430	120	Daniel Reese	6 80
430		Evans Evans	5 88
307	120	George Aston	7 35
300		Jas Rowland	14 72
300	20	John Seely	14 72
364	98	William Wistar	24 14
364	98	George McClanahan	24 14
300	163	Jacob Weiss	14 72
415		John Bingo	10 37
415	163	Abram Wiser	6 80
415	40	William Hood	2 58
190		John McClure	5 51
190		Packer & Lucas	12 88
430		Jonathan Hervey	5 51
430	138	Moses Hood	14 72
50	40	Jas D Harris	4 70
140		Anna Deall	4 70
300		Nathaniel Davis	6 80
130		Simpson Davis	" "
"		Evan Miles	" "
350		Sam'l Miles	" "
190		Wm Chancellor	" "
300		Samuel Scott	" "
344 1/2		John Price	" "
190		Wm Wistar	10 36
80		Robert Shaw	5 51
80		Unknown	3 68
80		do	3 68
80		do	3 68
80		do	3 68
325		M Lamgood	6 80
179	70	John Curtin	6 80
300		John McClure	" "
130		Mary lane	" "
238	111	James Curtin	" "
428		James Brooks	" "
300		Susan Reese	" "
300		William Lane	" "
433	163	M Godfrey	" "
433		J M Godfrey	" "
130		Rebecca Kelso	" "
190	97	Packer & Lucas	" "
38	94	of Fetzer	1 40
300		William Wilson	6 80
1/2 of			
368	92	Walter Stewart	9 40
1/2 of			
420	68	Paul Cox	" "
1/2 of			
123		John Vaughn	1 94
1/2 of			
108	83	Jeremiah Parker	2 53
433	153	John Irvin	20 34
"	"	Wm D Kerrin	" "
"	"	Teuch Francis	25 95
"	"	George Harrison	" "
"	"	John Nicholson	" "
"	"	Mathew Irvin	18 48
"	"	George Meade	32 95
413		Charles Pettit	24 67
453		Pearson Hunt	32 95
"	"	George McClanahan	" "
"	"	Polly McClanahan	" "
"	"	Andrew McClanahan	" "
"	"	Francis Johnston	24 67
"	"	William McPherson	45 60
379	120	William Bell	22 62
433	153	Charles Stewart	24 67
"	152	John Donaldson	" "
"		Michial O'Brien	14 69
283		Andrew Pettit	21 70
433	153	Charles Hall	20 54
397		David Lewis	18 66
415		John Shyn	19 50
383		Richard Waln	17 97
415		Jos Waln	19 49
"		John Barron	19 50
433		Eli Canby	20 33
"	168	John Rugg	" "
415		Mollie wharton	17 50
50		Unknown	10 14
216	166	Jere Parker	" "
140		of Henry Harris	3 52
160		Michial O'Brien	7 06
130		David Lencx	20 34
433	153	Wm Bingham	20 34
"	"	John Barclay	" "
388	96	Jas Hall	36 46
76		Unknown	2 35
300		Francis Gurney	4 70
50		Samuel Harris	2 35
40		Unknown	1 84
100		of Henry Harris	2 35
140		do do	3 29
433	163	Charles Hall	33 50
"	151	Samuel Ewing	6 81
"	"	Alexander Fullerton	" "
"	"	Robert Gray	" "
"	"	Thomas Grant	" "
"	"	Washington Hall	" "
302	100	Sarah Hall	4 74
420	144	Samuel C Hall	6 62
433	151	William Gray	6 81
419	140	John E Hall	6 58
433	151	Thomas Hamilton	6 81
"	"	Jeremiah Jackson	" "
424	128	Francis Johnston	" "
433	151	Daniel Reese	" "
"	"	Thomas Reese	" "
410	"	Joseph Wallace	6 44
415		Jesse Wain	19 50
433	151	George W Hall	6 81
"	"	Nancy Hall	" "
"	"	William Brady	6 83
"	"	John Brady	" "
"	"	John Barron Jr	" "
4 29		William Davison	6 76
4 08	95	James Davison	6 42
4 04		John Davison	6 31
4 48		Robt Davison	7 05
433	151	William Davison Jr	6 97
"	"	William Ewing	6 81
"	"	James S Ewing	" "
"	"	John Ewing	" "
"	"	Hannah Ewing	" "
"	"	John Ewing Jr	" "
433	"	Anna Ewing	6 56

Curtin township.

433	168	Tho P Hale	35 64
"	154	Garrot Dottinger	17 08
424	80	Thos P Wharton	50 00
411		Josiah Haines	28 05
207 1/2		of Robt Annesly	38 14
415		John McCalley	18 26
"		Charles Allen	45 55
207 1/2		Caleb Launs	16 86
"		Isaac Longstreth	20 24
416		Jos Taylor	66 00
445	99	Andrew Epple	13 20
392	8	Robt Irvin	32 40
439	138	N L Atwood	34 55
300	19	N L Atwood	23 10
304	4	Job W Packer	20 40
159	32	Job W Packer	11 16
156	96	Job W Packer	13 20
438	166	Fishburn Wharton	15 95
194	80	John G Hylsman	16 95
415		Peter Hahn	59 40
"		Susen Hahn	29 70
"		Jos Thomas	36 79
"		Jac Wahln	36 79
"		Nathaniel Levy	30 69
"		Thomas Humphries	85 80
"		Robert Gray	36 52
"		William Gray	87 29
461		William Yardley	15 23
376		Samuel Baird	46 20
415		Richard Tunis	28 93
300		N L Atwood	6 88
207 1/2		Robt Annesley	32 48
380		Jos Kelso	62 71
387		Lindly Contes	35 31
415		William Gilbert	59 13
207 1/2		of Caleb Lacus	15 38
207 1/2		of Isaac Longstreth	16 04
433	163	James White	59 73
433	163	Abijah Davis	29 00
438	162	Joseph Higbee	24 90
415		Jesse Brooks	72 60
416		Rebecca Kelso	28 06
431	137	Martha Godfrey	49 58
104		of Peter Smith	8 25
106	142	Mary Lane	9 92
396	196	Jos Kelso	31 07
40		Paul Burtin	10 14
147		Jesse Hall	44 00
433	163	Thomas Hale	26 49
433	150	Samuel Scott	14 86
398	80	Robert Irwin	19 90
200		John Palmer	18 20
420	48	Philip Meyers	29 48
415		Simeon Meyers	11 66
421	48	Valentine Meyers	17 17
420	"	Michael Meyers	16 25
415		Esther Eddy	47 51
"		Carper Wistar	26 40
200	120	David Carscadden	9 90
313	4	do	7 15
390	27	do	14 99
461		William Yardy	15 18
376		Samuel Baird	36 99
35		Henry Donnel	2 64
434		Mary Tilman	33 00
432	168	Thomas McEwin	15 24
53	14	Cline Quigley	1 70
300		Mathew Leech	4 40
415		Richard Tunis	6 80
216	163	Fishburn Wharton	15 04
50		J W & L C Packer	5 28
1/2 of			
434		Job W Packer	3 97
1/2 of			
434		Wm P Mitchell	6 86
1/2 of			
460		do	5 87
1/2 of			
220		do	2 76
1/2 of			
434		Joseph Devling	5 54
1/2 of			
325		Job W Packer	4 05
1/2 of			
390		Jno P Mitchell	2 44
434		Fishburn Wharton	8 29
1/2 of			
53		Cline Quiglev	65
144		J W Packer	5 32
294	31	Charles Burce	18 98
"	"	Martha Godfrey	17 98
"	"	John Meyers	17 98
94	12	John Curtin	7 45
71	131	Roland Curtin	5 85
150	142	Sarah Lane	12 32
250		Jno W Godfrey	20 57
188		Wm P Brady	15 51
160		Richard Tunis	7 04
200		do	6 60
144		J W Packer	6 16
433	150	Samuel Scott	11 44

Ferguson Township.

162	116	George Kohlmyer	32 00
135	127	Jos Barnett	8 64
323		John Anderson	2 58
116	03	George Nice	20 01
200		Jacob Lite	7 79
222	14	Peter Crispin	4 16
400	61	Samuel Duncan	34 30
46	47	Thomas McCullough	2 20
70		Leonard Hawthorn	21 50
10	10	Isaac Worrell	2 80
388	49	Alfred B Crewit	23 20
404	19	Thomas Ferguson	11 50
418	23	Aaron Levy	12 50
404	115	James Moors	12 08
382		Hannah Turner	11 35
398	122	Daniel Turner	12 90
151		Dydia Fowler	15 00
91		Jacob Way	8 10
15		Henry Medler	2 70
150		Richard Gintee	6 00
225		Richard Mosley	13 50
117		Henry Manley	19 00
300		Berry Horner	54 00
40		John McKean	2 40
300		Robert Rankin	18 00
337		Isaac Buckle	18 00
400		Jas Baker	6 00
400		John Petherbridge	6 00
300		Josiah Lusby	18 00
125		Caleb North	3 70
63		John Petherbridge	8 00
110		John Baker	3 06
50		Samuel Miles	6 00
26		Moses Thomson	3 10
50		John Patton	6 00
10		Abram Hickes	60
50		Isaac Buckley	3 00
"		Josiah Lusby	"
"		Richard Mosley	"
"		Henry Manly	"
"		Samuel Brysen	18 00
150		Unknown	"

Gregg Township.

372	31	William Hepburn	6 93
382	129	John Cowder	7 09
4 88	127	Andrew Carson	7 62
280		Bernard Hubley	8 46
330		Alex McDonald	6 29
200		Robt Gray	4 74
"		John Carson	"
"		Cornelius Bishop	3 80
232		Jacob Markley	8 00
244		Daniel Reese	4 00
255		Isaac Richardson	"
229		Michael Zeigler	"
200		Henry Antis	"
"		James Toner	"
"		Jacob Anderson	"
"		Jacob Dressner	70
"		Unknown	2 06
130		John Mercer	98
"		Robt Askin	120
271		Unknown	14 00
200		do	12 00
100		do	6 00
233	65	do	12 06
"		do	6 00
"		do	5 00
113		do	5 18
200		do	9 90
"		do	1 02
29		do	"

Halfmoon Township.

88		William King	12 26
174		Samuel Bryan	9 47
207		John McKissick	27 74
317	10	Henry Floyd	50 52
308	80	Richard Whitehead	30 09
400	20	Willian Lamburn	47 80
210		Jabob Underwood	26 46
136	116	Jacob Pyle	17 10
400	120	Richard Jolliff	54 40
"		John Hanna	31 20
239		Josiah Lamburn	26 05
"		John Thompson	20 79
83		Roland Curtin & Sons	3 10
25		Robt Shaw	28 44
44	114	Unknown	5 52
52	138	do	6 52
58	12	do	4 84
147		do	12 28
45		do	93
63	89	do	1 27
54	99	do	1 11
67	76	do	2 80
400		Jacob Baker	50 40
"		Jno Baker	"
18		C F Delige	2 24

Haines Township.

406	89	Michael Gratz	4 00
405	141	Simeon Gratz	"
436		John Simpson	"
359		Henry Antis	8 00
110		Hepburn & Harris	2 20
422	116	John Mackey	8 00
277	86	Peter Swineford	6 00
185		of John Kedd	2 46
400	60	Christian Devling	3 41
400		Jas Rowe	4 00
"		Mary Jenks	"
"		Thomas Barr	"
106	22	William Lowry	1 60
156	80	Benjamin Young	2 09
329		Peter Cramer	5 10
262	140	S Snyder & H Gilman	2 40
252		do	2 40
418	99	George Kramer	4 00
382	163	Peter Epler	3 60
438		Adam Epler	4 00
435		Chas Hall	"
406	60	Mary Barr	"
170		Stover & Wolf	3 40
228	150	Wm Mackey	4 54
150		Unknown	12 00
125		do	1 00

Harris Township.

384	95	J C Fisher	3 40
400		Peter Wilson	3 56
407	92	Kearney Wharton	2 72
400		Richard Parker	46
412	124	Thos Parker	33
400		William Harrison	60
4022		Elonor McCormick	4 82
290		William McCandless	2 90
264		John Smith	2 22
152		Jeremiah Sankey	1 22
277		Samuel Edmiston	2 24
400		Jno Bell	1 35
"		Thomas Johnston	10 80
"		Jno Irvin	do
"		Wm Irvin	do
"		William Brown	do
"		Jas Reed	do
"		Absolem Andre	do
"		Robt Patterson	do
"		William Hoffman	5 40
"		Daniel Love	do
"		Daniel Smith	do
"		Samuel Young	do

Howard Township.

415		Martha Godfrey	22 80
50		A D Harris	2 85
80		H A Jostlin	2 24
80		Henry Antis	5 48
199	15	C B Welch	22 67
144		Wm C Welch	11 68
186	92	J D Harris	11 22
174		A D Harris	9 88
160		of Jonathan Willis	9 06
40		of do	12 72
80		do	6 00
110		do	12 16
80		do	6 00
110		do	5 00
255		do	5 18
200		do	9 90
150		do	1 02
"		do	1
424			140

Patton Towhship.

400	120	Benjamin Horner	23 84
300	120	Jacob Baker	31 20
178		Robert Burtin	18 48
208		Nicholas Deihl	18 11
166		Adam Deihl	17 24
208		Nicholas Deihl	23 60
211		John O'Brien	21 94
100		John White	10 40
156		Thomas West	16 20
51		James Newport	5 28
65		Robt Grove	6 76
76		William Wilson	7 88
182		William Ellis	18 90
103		Henry Gross	17 10
200		of Robert McClain	20 80

Potter Township.

300		James Brown	1 80
		John Trick Jr	50
177		Bernard Hubley	1 00
		Christopher Derring	do
		Benjamin Patterson	2 10
		Henry Vanderlice	92
		Alexander Hunter	60
		Samuel Scott	do
		Abrahams Scott	do
		James Moore	do
		Edward Gamigus	3 00
		William Gamigus	do
		James Forbes	do
42		James Moore	2 70
		Wm Hoffman	2 40
		Daniel Smith	"
		Daniel Levy	do
		Samuel Young	do
		William Harrison	3 00
		Joseph Cowgill	do
		George McClellan	1 50
		John Cunningham	1 60
		William Gray	3 00
		Ferrel Telly	1 60
		George Foust	3 00
		Unknown	12
		Henry B Fullmer	3 00

Penn Township

400	90	George Swingford	2 60
		Wm Montgomery	do
		Robt Lyon	do
		Ezekial Lyon	do
		Benjamin Lyon	do
		John McCally	do
		William McCally	do

Rush Township.

423	156	David Beverage	7 62
433	152	Martha McConnel	do
433	153	Jas Glentworth	do
387		George Latimer	do
433		Edward Mayesten	do
329	10	Andrew Armstrong	8 10
433	168	Sharp Delany	7 62
		William McPherson	3 50
435	168	Wm G Latimer	2 40
433	158	Richard Malone	15 12
do	do	Isaac Britches	15 14
do	do	Mathias Slough	15 09
do	do	Saml Rankir	do
do	do	Henry Slough	6 84
do	do	Peter Brutsman	14 90
do	do	Thomas Edwards	do
do	do	Robt Irvin	do
do	do	Thomas Hamilton	7 41
do	do	Thomas Grant	do
do	do	Thomas Rreese	30 29
do	do	Jno Gundger	60 38
do	do	George Slough	29 29
433	163	Michael Gudagar	30 24
do	do	Robert King	4 60
433	158	John Moyer	49 41
433	158	John Allison	56 40
		William Wilson	15 10
		of James Allison	35 84
		Saml Showers	12 30
433	153	Moore Wharton	15 80
do	do	Rebecca Waln	12 00
do	do	Benj H Tallman	20 24
do	do	Elizabeth Tallman	12 00
do	do	A S valentine	do
do	do	M T Milliken	do
433	200	M J Mitchell	19 57
433	153	William Bingham	22 50
do	143	Andrew Bayard	16 34
415		Sarah Wharton	21 80
383		Jas T Hale	13 94
433		James M'Manus	14 48
433	158	sam'l Linn	16 34
do	do	Phebe Waln	do
do	do	saml W Fisher	do
do	100	George rarker	16 00

Spring Township.

431	138	Ross Johnston	19 80
		Henry Teel	11 00
		Catherine Robinson	do
		Rebecca Robinson	12 90
		Richard Robinson	6 90
		Thomas Themburg	4 60
		Jno Long	1 38
		J J Lingle	6 85
		Samuel Forbes	4 60
		Jas D Harris	2 30
		Unknown	3 22
		do	7 18
		do	6 66
		of Wm Wilson	2 70
		Jas Moore	18 40

Taylor Township.

		Richard Downing	12 11
		Michael Weidner	5 99
		do	do
		John Lamb	8 11
		John Sherrick	6 02
		Joshua Williams	3 19
		Polly Williams	6 02
		Hugh Hamilton	do
		Christian Vanpool	10 27
		Joseph Downing	75 26
		Abner Webb	6 72
		James Fox	91 80
		Jos Drake	25 78
		Craig & Sherrick	42 84
		William Burg	15 54
		Thomas Wallace	4 68
		Richard Whitehead	18 70
		Joshua Williams	9 31
		John Lamb	13 95
		Samuel Downing	93 28
		Wm Bell	68 55
		George W Alberty	55 89
1/2 of			
		Jacob Vanpool	12 10
		Andrew Berryhill	8 41
		Nicholas Hammond	31 93
		George Riter	12 40
		Joseph Welch	2 92
		Elijah Merryman	62 37
		George Asbuhs	6 98
		Robert Campbell	19 96
		of John Carr	4 64
		of James Carr	6 20
		Jacob Beck	3 12
		do	2 72
		Maria Morris	9 42
		Unknown	3 16
		do	5 60
		A M Alder	do
		do	2 24
		James Walk	93
		Jacob Beck	3 72
		Wm Burg	17 36
		George Mong	13 95
		Thomas Martin	18 00
		Joseph Clark	9 31
		Ann Arthurs	12 40
		Richard Malone	26 86

Union Township.

		Jane Long	3 46
		Charles Wilson	3 68
		Samuel Phipps	5 99
		John Cooper	6 22
		John Dunwoody	12 74
		Boyce Davis	3 88
		David Kuhnes	21 92
		Boyce Davis	9 20
		George Hoover	18 40
		John Mendenhall	6 90
		Robt Hall	10 80
		Ira Fisher	2 05
		Aaron Long	6 91
		Casper Haines	do
		Jacob Cook	do
		Wm Brooks	12 74
		Michael Gratz	6 91
		John Donaldson	4 60
		Samuel Hays	2 00
		Boyce Davis	98
		Robt Morris	6 40
		Mary Morris	6 91
		Robt Stewart	do
		Samuel

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY April 12, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

On acount of the length of the Treasurer's Sales, a number of advertisements have been crowded out of this week's issue.

George Page, who was injured on the railroad, some weeks ago, by an enbankment caving in on him, died of his injuries on the 27th March. He was in the 42 year of his age.

The people of Pennsvalley are reminded that the old Livingston Book and stationary establishment has been sold to Mr. H. Y. Stitzer, who carries on the same in the same room under the Brockerhoff house. Mr. Stitzer is too well known to our readers to require any thing in his favor at our hands, as his strict honesty and integrity have long ago established for him an enviable reputation. But we wish to make this remark, if you need any kind of book, any thing in the line of stationery, go to Harry, he keeps any thing you need, and sells as low as any establishment in these parts.

He keeps one of the largest and best assortments of wall-paper in the county.

CRUELTY.—Our readers may not be aware what constitutes cruelty to animals. Under the rules and regulations of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the following constitutes a violation of law: Overloading, overworking, or overdriving horses or mules; driving lame, sore deceased or badly fed stock, beating, inconsiderate stopping, cruel check rains, &c; cutting mouths and tongues; beating, bagging, abusing in drove yards; starving in cars and elsewhere; cruel modes for killing, muzzling; piling in wagons; skining alive mutilating, beating, kicking and abusing dogs; fighting in pits, such as cock fights; burning with oils; shooting insceiverous birds; shooting pig eons; plucking live fowls; cooping and tying; cruelty to turtles; burning rats; vivisection; unsafe condition of streets.

Impecunious people need not mourn as those utterly afflicted, for it is now asserted that from too much handling of greenbacks and fractional currency people often become subject to most dreadful disorders, one of which, small-pox, is now rapidly spreading in this country. The theory is that this disease is propagated by formities—under which category "stamps," perhaps, may legitimately fall. All who come in contact with paper money which has been in the possession of small-pox patients are liable to contract the disorder. In favor of this theory the fact called attention to that in continental Europe, since the recent large production of paper money, small-pox has become prevalent, as it also has here; while in England, where specie is commonly used, its spread is but slight. A little carbolic acid might be carried about in one's pocket and shaken on the fractional currency before it is received, and this is doubtless the only precaution which even a very nervous person will feel called upon to take against the danger of infection.

REMOVED—After April 1st, 1872, the Boot, Shoe and Leather Store of Graham & Son, will be found on Bishop St., next door to Keller's Store, where they will keep the largest stock of Boots, Shoes and Leather in town. ap5. 4t.

☞The great store at Pole Cat City, for Philips & Glascow, is ahead! having just received a tremendous stock of Goods, which are offered cheap for Cash. Look out for their advertisement next week.

Ninety-one divorces have been granted in Erie since the first of February

KILLED.—Last Saturday, Mr. Charles Slear,(tanner), of Dry Valley, Union county, was killed near Shamokin Dam, this county. The horse, which he was driving in a sulky, took fright at a dog, running out from a yard. Mr. Slear was thrown from the sulky and sustained serious injuries from which he died shortly afterwards. He leaves a large family to mourn his sad death. Aged about 45 years.—*Courier.*

J. H. Keller, of Harris twp., has obtained a patent for a *divider* attachment for harvesters.

A Chance to Win $50,000, and, at the Same Time, Aid the Sick and Destitute.—The sale of tickets in the Grand Legal Enterprise at Omaha, in aid of Mercy Hospital, under the auspices of the Sisters of Mercy, will be continued till May 30th, when the drawing will positively take place, in open public. This charitable enterprise enjoys the confidence of the Governor, and the best business men of Nebraska; also, the Mayor and President of the Board of Trade, Omaha. Highest prize, $50,000, Total, $150,000, in cash. The Tickets are $3 each, or two for $5. For full particulars, address PATTEE & GARDINER, Business Managers, Omaha, Neb.

We had several showers of rain since Sunday. On Monday and Tuesday there were copious showers; and on the afternoon of the latter day it became quite warm, and thunder was heard. The grass and grain are starting up and are looking green.

Now is the time to have your buildings roded. Geiss & Co., of this place have the agency for one of the best rods out, and are now ready to attend to orders. See adv.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Spangler, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

A journeyman blacksmith wanted—liberal wages paid—apply, at Churchville to HENRY F. LICHTE. 12ap. 3t.

TRESSPASSERS TAKE NOTICE—All persons are hereby cautioned against walking across or otherwise tresspassing on any fields belonging to me: A recent act of the Legislature punishes all offences of the kind, and all persons not paying attention to this notice will be delt with according to law.

JNO. B. LEE

12apr 3t. Potter twp.

Grants Nepotism.

Greeley Says "Come on Macduff,"

[From Friday's Tribune.]

"*Slanders,*" do you say? Let us have no misunderstanding. The Tribune asserts that our most illustrious Presidents have uniformly deprecated the appointment of their relatives to office as wrong and pernicious, and have acted in general accordance with this sentiment. We charge that Gen. Grant has in three years appointed to office more persons related to himself and his family than all our former Presidents did in their eighty years of administration. And we are confident, but do not charge, thatthe emoluments which have accrued to Gen. Grant's relatives have exceeded those realized by all the relatives of our preceeding Presidents during their respective terms of office,

Will The Times meet us squarely on the main point—namely, the number of his and his family's relatives appointed by Gen. Grant to office, with that of the like appointments of all the predecessors, respectively and in the aggregate? If issue is joined on this point, we shall proceed to develope the facts. We will consider their bearing afterward.

Persecutions of Christians.

Is this the Way the Japanese Reciprocates the Courtesy Shown them by Foreign Powers?

In Japan the most barbarous persecutions of the Christians are being again carried on. The cruelties of 1870 are said to be now in process of repetition, the Prince of Saga being the instigator, and an official from the Mikado's court being the superintendent torturer. The Nagasaki Gazette devotes a long article to the subject, and gives so many statements of facts in course thereof, that we feel constrained to respond to his call upon the brethren of the press to assist in "exposing to the indignation of the civilized world the iniquitious persecutions which the poor native Christians are being daily subjected to in Nagasaki; and to raise their remonstrance, as in one voice, against our Christian powers tolerating in the future such an inducement to the merciless Government of Japan, as that which the absence from our treaties of any clause protecting the Christian religon now presents. It is said that the number of intended victims is over two thousand, and that they will be seized and carried off in small drafts, so as to be operated upon and improved off the the face of the empire in as quiet and inobtrusive a manner as possible. The performance of the latter good intention of saving the consciences of inactive foreign statesmen in Europe and America has been fortunately prevented by the Gazette article, and we gladly aid in perfecting the prevention of such iniquity. It is sad to have to record, however, that one batch of sixty-seven heads of familics had already been disposed of, and in this land of the rising sun, which is speedily being enlightened and is advancing rapidly towards material civilization, the second lot was to have been leisurely murdered during the first week of this year. From the privacy with which effect of advanced civilization was being carried out, the miserable victims were being playfully twitted in this wise: "This time your friends, the foreigners, shall know nothing of your torturings and sufferings." Iwakura (the official at the head of the Western embassy) is one of the greatest supporters of this enormity. Side by side, material progress is making rapid strides; the railway is nearly completed, the telegraph cable is now in working order; the Government has officially notified that rice may be sold for exportation on certain conditions, and permission has been given for native women going abroad.

Antioch in Ruins.

Destroyed by an Earthquake— Over One Thousand Five hundred Lives Lost.

London, April 3.—A telegram from Constantinople brings inteligence that the city of Antioch, in Syria, was visited by an earthquake, causing a terrible loss of life. The dispatch states that one-half of the city was totally destroyed, and one thousand five hundred persons lost their lives. Great distress prevails in that portion of the city not demolished. The remaining inhabitants are sadly in need of assistance.

—St. Louis announces that seven hundred delegates from that city will attend the Reunion and Reform mass convention, at Cincinnati.

About thirty thousand dollars worth of obscene books and pictures, and material used in their manufacture, have been seized in Brooklyn,

J. C. Clymer, of Johnson county, Illinois, was murdered near Vienna, on the 29th ult., by an unknown highwayman.

THE KEYSTONE

LIGHTNING ROD CO.

Are the Sole Proprietors of the

Celebrated T. T. Kinsey Patent

Copper Lightning Rod.

Also manufacturers of

COPPER CABLE, RODS AND WEATHER VANES

Of every Decription and of the most approved Style.

All orders for putting up Rods and Vanes will receive prompt attention if given to our Agents or sent to our Office.

GEISS & COMPANY,

Agents for Centre County

CENTRE HALL, PA. apr12 tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, will be sold at public sale on the premises, in Miles township, in said county, on Saturday the 13th day of April, A. D., 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, late of George Fehl, deceased, to wit:

A valuable messuage, tenament or tract of land, situate in Miles township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones on the old road, thence along lot No. 5, owned by John Bierly, south 45 degrees, west 107 perches to stones, thence by land of J. Spangler, south 89 degrees, east 44 perches to stones, thence by lands of James Auman, south 27 degrees, east 73 perches to a stone, thence along said old road south 89 degrees, west 60 perches to place of beginning, containig 11 acres 147 perches.

Terms of Sale—One half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ANNA FEHL,
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Administrators.

THE JEWS IN ROUMANIA.
Horrible Barbarities.

The Streets of Cahul Marked with Blood—Desperate Resistance—Synagogues Demolished—Women and Children Starving.

[*Bucharest, February 24, Correspondence of Manchester Courier.*]

A deputation from Cahul reached me today. I am engaged preparing their statement and petition to the government on which to predicate a demand for their protection and idemnification. The history they gave us is far more heart-rending than that of Ismail. Their sufferings were horrible. Language fails me to depict all they have related. Cahul is a place of 7,000 souls, 1,000 of whom are Israelites. Suddenly the latter were set upon, and for three days beaten, wounded, plundered, driven out of their homes, which were battered to ruins, and forced to refuge in the barracks, where, instead of being defended, they were allowed again to be beaten, and for several days kept without food. The way along the streets from many Jewish houses to the barracks was marked with blood. Heads were split open, arms broken, beards plucked out by the roots, hair torn from the scalp, &c. One of the delegation who thus gives me this relation (Mr. A. Gold) defended his house for three days, his four sons standing by him. They had thirty-eight rounds of ammunition. He made his sons swear that if he fell they would continue to fight. Beds of fifty men surrounded the house, but the dastards durst not cross the threshold. At length they were compelled to leave, as the valliahs commenced to burn them out. He alone was robbed of 250 Napoleons. The delegation fix the losses of the Israelites at 40,000 ducats. They were completely stripped of everything, and their homes so battered and ruined as to be scarcely recognizable. The two synagogues were devastated and turned into privies. Jephihin, Jalithim and prayer-books were scattered in all directions. The scrolls of the law were early removed for safety and hidden away. But two Christians came to the relief of starving women and children, and this relief only came on the third day, and then the Christians who came wept when they beheld the misery that had been wrought. The Israelites of Galatz, as soon as possible, sent off clothes and food, and the local authorities gave a few piastres to some. The people cried out that they were instigated by the Russians, and more particularly by the Russian Consul. The soldiers did not defend the unprotected, but suffered the wild mob to pass through their ranks and unmercifully beat and maltreat the hapless ones. One Israelite neighbor of Mr. Gold, whose house was likewise assaulted, fired on the mob, killing one and severely wounding another. The killed was a Russian boy. They are not yet protected, but are exposed to assault, hundreds are lying in straw in ruined houses. They say there is scarcely a village in the whole of Bessarabian Roumania where there has not been frightful scenes. The misery is dreadful. Help is needful immediately. I pray you call a mass meeting of the Israelites of London, or of citizens, without distinction of relation, to protest in the name of humanity against these frightful scenes, which threatens, as Passover advances, to become still more dreadful.

POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS' REPORT.

Supervisor.

1871.		DR.
March 25th	To order on G. Grossman	$185.54
" "	To cash at audit	75.00
" "	23rd 1872, To amount of duplicate	662.00
		—$922.54

Contra CR.

March 23rd 1872,	By tax exonerations	21.92
" "	" By labor	623.13
" "	" By services	110.00
" "	" By cash	133.00
" "	" By order to successor	134.49
		—$922.54

Supervisor.

John Goodhart,		DR.
March 25th 1871,	To an order on J. Emerick	$ 55.47
" "	" To cash at audit	67.65
March 23rd 1872,	To amount of duplicate	408.55
		—531.67

Contra CR.

March 23rd 1872,	By labor	412.98
" "	" By exonerations	3.75
" "	" By services	100.00
" "	" By cash	14.94
		—$531.67

Overseer.

Robert Lee,		DR.
March 25th 1871,	To order	$70.80
March 25th 1871,	To cash (Hoffer)	$ 40.00
March 23rd 1872,	To amount of duplicate	781.97
		—1191.57

Contra CR.

March 23rd 1872,	By expenses	$692.48
" "	" By services	45.00
" "	" per. centage	$ 89.00
" "	" exonerations	6.12
" "	" paid Dr. Neff	7.00
" "	" cash	56.05
" "	" keeping Wilson Quick	81.16
" "	" F. H. Van Valzah, M. D.	6.00
" "	" J. T. Black, M. D.	14.50
" "	" order to successor	244.21
		—1191.57

Overseer.

J. C. Keller,		DR.
June 5th 1872,	To balance on H. Dashers duplicate	216.89
March 23rd 1872,	To amount of duplicate	546.41
		—768.30

Contra CR.

March 23rd 1872,	By vouchers	602.61
" "	" By services	40.00
" "	" By per centage on 760.80	41.04
" "	" By order to successor	79.65
		—763.30

Auditors DR.

March 23rd 1872,	To cash received from township officers	363.00
	Contra CR.	
March 23rd 1872,	Exonerations for 1871	4.75
" "	" Dr. P. Neff medical attendance	101.25
" "	" Fred Kurtz (printing)	16.50
" "	" Auditors 1 day each	6.00
" "	" clerk 1 day	2.00
" "	" Room rent	1.00
" "	" Sundries	.50
" "	" paid J Hosterman overseer for 1872	70.00
" "	" D Gilliland	50.00
" "	" Pead Wm. Harkins for keeping and attending Mrs. Meyers and child during illness	111.00
		—363.00

W. W. LOVE, JAS. M'CLINTICK,
J. D. MURRAY, Auditors.

WM. A. KERR, Town-clerk.

LICENSES.—

Notice is hereby given that the following applications for License have been filed to April session, 1872.

D. Johnston & Sons	Hotel,	Bellefonte bor
Wilkinson & Grice	"	"
Michael Howard	"	"
Edward Fehy	Restaurant	"
H. H. Stone	Saloon	"
Fred Smith	Restaurant	"
John Anders	"	"
A Baum	Wholesale Liquor	"
Jacob Ettle	"	"
Henry Jacob	"	"
Thomas Loughery	"	"
Helen Hirshler	Restaurant	"
Wm. Brown	"	"
Daniel Garman	Hotel	"
Downing & Yeager	Rest.	"
George Taylor	Hotel	Unionville bor
Daniel S. Bollom	"	Milesburg bor
T. M. Hall	"	"
Jno Spangler	"	Potter twp
Charles Smith jr.	"	"
Martin Leitzell	"	"
Gotleib Haag	"	Spring twp
Joseph P. Mulson	"	"
Jeremiah A. Sankey	"	Snowshoe "
Robert J. Haynes	"	"
Joel Kling	"	Marion twp
William Robb	"	Walker "
Alfred Kreamer	"	Penn "
Rebecca Musser	"	"
Elizabeth Kuhns	"	Liberty "
John Limbert	"	Haines "
C. A. Faulker	"	Philipsburg bor
J. L. Bumgardner	"	"
Montgomery Brewer	"	"
Robert Lloyd	"	"
S. Smith Wholesale Liquor		"
Jno Beezer & Bro.	"	Benner twp
Joseph Peters	Hotel	Harris "
Patchell & Miles	"	Huston "
Jno C. Mason	"	Rush "
Martin Murphy	"	Burnside "
James Redding	Hotel	Snow Shoe twp.
Frank Hutton	Restaurant	Philipsburg bor.
Catharine Foust	Hotel	Potter twp.
George Miller	"	Haines twp.
Elias Miller	"	Miles twp.
J. B. Butts	"	Bellefonte Bor.
Harry Kline	"	"
Martin Dolan	"	Boggs twp.

JOHN MORAN,

MARRIAGES.

On 21st ult., by Rev. W. H Groh, Mr John A. Kline, of Lemont, and Miss E. A. Meyers of Benner twp.

DEATHS.

On the 7th ult., ar Boalsbusg, Fredericka Dorthea Wieland, aged 78 years, 7 months and 18 days.

On 27th ult., in Georges Valley, Mrs. Soloma, wife of Frederick Settle, deceased, aged 75 years, 3 months and 6 days.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. C. Love and the Honorable Henry Depp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, have issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D., 1872, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April next, being the 22nd day of April 1872, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1872, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

CENTRE COUNTY—SS.
ASSIGNEES ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that an additional partial account of T. M. Hall, assignee, of Jacob Shope, has been filed inthe court of Commonpleas of Centre County, to April term 1872, and unless exceptions are filed on or before the third day of said term, it will be confirmed.

JNO. MORAN,
PROTHY.

mar22.4t.

REGISTERS NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, to be held at Bellefonte, for allowance and confirmation, on Wednesday, the 24th day of April, A. D. 1872:

1st. The final account of Isaac M. and Jacob S. Carter, administrators of Joseph W. Carter, late of Potter township dec'd.

2nd. The account of the adminstration of Alexander Shannon, and John Ress, administrators of the estate of Samuel Harpster, late of Potter townspip. Centre County, dec'd.

3rd. The account of John B. Leathers, executor of the last will and testament of Daniel Leathers, jr., late of Howard twp., deceased.

4th. The guardianship account of John L. Musser, guardian of Richard P. Laura V. and Alexander R. minor children of Robert and Laura Morton, late of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

5th. The first and final account of Jacob R. Bower, jr., guardian of Emeline Harper minor child of Henry Harper, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

6th. The guardianship account of Wm. Keller, late of Potter township, deceased, who was guardian of Wm. K. Foster, as filed by John H. Keller, and D. W. Keller, administrators of William Keller, deceased.

7th. The guardianship account M. T. Millikin, guardian of John R, and W. S. Keys, minor children ot Thomas C. Keys, deceased, as filed by James Millikin, attorney in fact for the executors of M. T. Millikin, dec'd.

8th. The account of William Meyers, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, rights, and credits which were of George Meyers, late Spring township, dec'd.

9th. Account of James Oliver, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, and credits of John Bally, (lunatic), late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

10th. The account of Simon Long, administrator of Mary Long, late of Howard twp., dec'd.

11th. The account of Henry M. Meek, and Mary A. Miller, formerly Mary A. Cooper, administrators, of Andrew W. Cooper, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

12th. The account of James P. Coburn, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, rights, and credits, which were of Henry B. Mussina, late of Haines twp., deceased.

13th. The partial account of Jesse L. Test, executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Booth, late of Rush twp., dec'd.

14th. The account of George W. Brumgart, administrator of Henry Tressler, late of Patton twp., dec'd.

15th. The account of Daniel Brumgart, guardian of M. M. Earhard, minor child of Jacob W. Earhard, deceased, late of Miles twp.

16th. The account of George Alexander, administrator of Barnabus Shipley, deceased, late of Union twp.

17th. The account of A. C. Geary and Adam Decker, administrators of the estate of David Hoffman, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

18th. The account of William Garbrick and Samuel J. Garbrick, executors of John Garbrick, late of Marion township, dec'd.

19th. The account of John H. Neidigh, administrator of John Neidigh, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

20th. The first partial account of John T. Ross, and George W. Campbell, executors of the last will and testament of David Ross, late of Harris twp. dec'd.

21st. The account of Samuel Gramley, administrator of all and singular, the goods, chattles, rights, and credits, which were of Jacob Gramley, Sr., late of Miles twp., dec'd.

22nd. The third partial account of George Livingston, executor of Henry Vandyke, late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

23rd. The administration account of Henry Heaton, administrator of William B. Krise, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.

24th. The account of Jacob Leitzell, jr. administrator of Jacob Leitzell, late of Penn twp., dec'd.

25th. The account of David Rhoads and John Irvin, jr., surviving trustees, under the will of William A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte.

26th. The administration account of John Weaver, administrator of David Weaver, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

27th. The account of Jacob Strohm, guardian of Daniel and Susan Kerr, minor children of Daniel Kerr, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON,
REGISTER.

April Court—Grand Jurors.

Philipsburg—John Hanick
Walker—Henry Beck, E Markle
Benner—Geo Dale, H L Harvey
Boggs—S Pletcher, A Fetzer
Rush—Robt Stevens, Peter Siegfried
Spring—Jess Stewart
Snowshoe—A Campble
Moon—J L Gray
Bellefonte—C M'Cafferty, Simon Harper
Union—Wm H Smith
Worth—W V Beckwith
Gregg—S G Herring, Jacob M'Cool
Potter—Jno Hosterman
Libert—Jno Buckly
Burnside—G P Zimmerman
Heward—E Glenn, J W Hall
Miles—Sam'l Gramly

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday, 22nd April.

Philipsburg—H Jones
Haines—Sam'l Burrell, Geo Bright,
Thos Motz, J H White
Milesburg—Wm Baird, M Irwin, Wm H Adams
Patton—John Hicks, G Baizer, Jonas Stine
Howard—B F Holter, Mich Confer
Gregg—John Rishel, David Barges, Jno Grove, Joseph Smith
Bellefonte—John Heffer, S A Bell, Geo A Bayard, A Mullen, John Meese, C Frybarger, Wm K Adams, I Mitchell
Benner—Geo Johnstonbach, A Garbrick
Burnside—Geo Wedeffer, J R Hook
Huston—Thos Parsons
Worth—J G Jones
Spring—A Stewart, J S Swartz, J M Furey, A Miller
Potter—Peter Keller, D Fleisher, Geo Emerick
Miles—H Fidler
Halfmoon—T M Way
Liberty—D Bitner, J Dehaas
Marion—Jno Holmes
Curtin—Jno Dehaas
Harris—Wm Lytle
Snowshoe—J A Wolf
Penn—Chr Alexander

2nd week—29th April.

Snowshoe—J Gunsalus
Potter—A Koch, Joseph Gilliland, J C Boal
Ferguson—W Garner, S Gass, P Keichlein, J Gates
Liberty—L Everhart
Rush—J White, W Asky T J Batchelor
Haines—G B Sigger
Worth—McAlarney
Harris—Jno Meyer S Gardner
Philipsburg—A Atherton A J Graham
Bellefonte—H D Yerger S J Cook
Penn—S Ard
Taylor—T Dougherty S Worner
Spring—J L Rockey
Boalsburg—Wm Tibbens
Milesburg—J B Thomas G Ayers
Boggs—John Curry Wm Smith S Charles M H Mackey F M Coy
Miles—S K Foust Jonath Kramer
Gregg—S Harter
Unionville—Jno Bing.

The Evans Fraud.

The Investigating Committee has made a strongly condemnatory report on the case of State Agent Evans. His right to the money which he retained is denied, and his account of the way he disposed of it is discredited. Evidence has shown where some of the money went, and according to testimony of S. P. Brown, Evans told him that he was to pay $30,000 for publishing a Life of Governor Geary, and a further sum to control a newspaper that was to advocate his claims to the Presidency. The specific charges made in the New York Sun against John F. Hartranft, Auditor-General, and R. W. Mackey, State Treasurer, are declared not true.

The whole management of the war claims by Evans seems to have been with a view to obtain a huge commission, to which the Committee says he had no right whatever. The connivance in this, of the State officials, is clearly shown; the Committee say:

"The labors of Evans covered the time between March 23, 1867, and October 28, 1868, within the first sixty days of which the accounting officers made the necessary entries to adjust the accounts already settled. He collected $134,168.34, and retains the whole. State officials knew this fact for three years before it became public, and the neglect to report the transaction to the Legislature is regarded by us as a gross dereliction of officiai duty."

New Clothing Store

I. L. Reizenstein

in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and CalfSkins,

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplcity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

☞The following reasons are given why this is the best family machine to purchase:

1. Because it will do everything that any machine can do; hemming from the finest to the coarsest material, hemming, felling, cording, braiding, binding, gathering, and sewing on at the same time, ruffling, quilting, &c., better than any other machine.

2. Because the tensions are more easily adjusted than any other machine.

3. Because it can work a beautiful button-hole, making as fine a felling as by hand,

4. Because it will embroider over the edge, and making a neat and beautiful border on any garment.

5. Because it will work a beautiful eyelet hole.

6. Because it can do overhand seaming, by which sheets, pillow cases, and the like, are sewed over and over.

7. Because you can quickly raise or lower the feed to adapt it to thick cloth.

8. Because you have a short, deep bobbin, by which the thread is constantly drawn from the centre, making the tension even and does not break the thread.

9. Because the presser-foot turns back, so the cloth can be easily removed after being sewed.

10. Because the best of mechanics pronounce it the best finished, and made on better principles than any machine manufactured. It has no springs to break; nothing to get out of order.

11. Because it is two machines in one—a button hole working and a sewing machine combined.

12. Because no other machine can accomplish the kind of sewing stated in No. 3, 4, 5 and 6.

Remember, it is to last a lifetime, therefore one is wanted that will do the most work, and do it the best. This machine can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine; besides doing every kind that all others can do. The American or Plain Sewing Machine does all that is done on the combination except button-hole and overseaming.

The American does not rely upon "antiquity of invention" nor upon reputation won when Sewing by machinery was in its infancy; but the fact that it embodies substantial improvements upon the many old machines in market, and has decided advantages over all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to.

A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County.
MADISONBURG, PA.

Death of Prof. Morse.

A Sketch of the Great American Inventor.

A dispatch from New York announces the death, at his residence in that city, of Prof. Samuel Finly Morse, the eminent American inventor who realized Shakespeare's grand conception and "Put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes." Within sight of Bunker Hill, on April 27, 1791, Prof. Morse was born.

After citing Prof. Morse's eminence as a painter, the sketch speaks of him as the inventer of the telegraph, as follows:

In 1829 he started again for Europe, staying three years. While in Paris he painted a picture of one of the Louvre galleries, copying the chiefly notable paintings on the walls in miniature. His election to the chair of the literature of the arts of design in the University of New York recalled him, and in October, 1832, he sailed from Havre in the packet ship Sully. There was the birthplace of the Morse electric telegraph.

The professor had been much interested in electro-magnetism and had been wont to discuss the new discovery much with his friend, Prof. J. E. Dana. Dr. Charles T. Jackson described a late Paris experiment, in which electricity had been transmitted through a long length of wire. Said Morse: "If that is so, I see no reason why messages may not be instantaneously transmitted by electricity." He went to work at the idea, and before the ship reached shore had virtually invented his telegraph, and sketched upon paper the essential features of the transmitting and recording apparatus.

Of course the invention of the telegraph was, like all the greatest things, in some measure a growth, but the world has recognized Professor Morse as at least the contributor of the greatest share of the origination, and the one successful promoter of its realization. His first idea was to press a strip of chemically prepared paper in contact with the wire, decomposing the chemicals so as to form marks of different lengths which should form a sign alphabet. Next he theught of the action of electricity upon a lever as a mode of using pens and ink, but this he abandoned for the indenting steel point on the end of a lever, which is now in use. In 1838 he completed a rude apparatus all made by himself, with an experimental wire of half a mile around a room, but this only transmitted in one direction. By 1837 he had ready an improved apparatus, which he exhibited at one of the rooms of the university. This year he went to Washington, filed his caveat and asked for an appropriation for a line thence to Baltimore. The session passed without action, and he went abroad. England refused him a patent, Wheatstone having in the meantime gone to work; in France he obtained a *brevet d' invention*. But he met with little encouragement abroad, and came back to struggle through poverty and ridicule for four long years. Session after session he persevered. His bill was amended by congressional wits to include experiments in mesmerism and *Millerism*, the chair refusing the rule out the absurd amendment on the plea that "it would require a scientific analysis to determine how far the magnetism of mesmerism was analogous to that to be employed in the telegraphs." At last came the close of the session of '43. On the evening of March 3, the professor gave up in despair, returned to his hotel "broken in spirit and bankrupt in purse," to start for New York the next day. "At the midnight hour of the expiring session," by a vote of 89 to 83, the bill was passed, and in the morning the inventor knew the dawn which follews the darkest hour

But there were more difficulties. The first plan was of burying the wires in lead pipes. Ezra Cornell devised a machine, drawn by oxen, which opened the trench, laid the pipe, and closed it again; but the expense was great, and the plan failed otherwise. It is said that Cornell saved him confessions of failure by "accidently on purpose" smashing up the machine against a rock. Only $7,000 of the appropriation then remained; but Cornell suggested the use of poles, and on the 27th May, 1844, "What had God wrought!" flashed praise and victory from Baltimore to Washington. The first information given by the telegraph to the public was that of the nomination of James K. Polk for the presidency by the Baltimore convention.

In 1842 the first submarine cable was laid by him—across New York harbor—winning the gold medal of the American Institute. Mr. Morse's letter to the secretary of the treasury, 10th of August, 1843, contained the first suggestion of the Atlantic telegraph. Honors were poured in upon him. In 1851 a convention to select a uniform system for all Germany adopted his. In 1857 the representatives of the chief European powers, assembled at Paris, presented him with 400,000 francs account of his invention. Yale made him a doctor of laws. France enrolled him in her Legion of Honor. Australia, the German States, Denmark, Turkey, gave him of their highest honors. His fame followed the two sons till the globe was girdled.

Since then he has been growing into a ripe old age, dividing his time between New York and his place on the Hudson, "Locust Grove," just below Poughkeepsie.

During the last few months, until his prostration, the venerable and beloved professor has been working harder than usual upon a history of the telegraph, and probably overtaxked his strength in his wish the leave to posteirity an authentic record of his magical invention.

Shingles! Shingles!

Twelve Thousand good sawed Shingles are offered for sale by the undersigned, at reasonable rates, at Centre Hill.

6ap3t J. C. KEMP.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

Something NEW in Bellefonte!

GOODS SOLD LOW For Cash Only!!

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Jobbers & Commission Merchants.

☞Remember—Goods Sold Low for Cash Only.☜

☞No Books Kept.☜

mar29tf

A STERLING ARTICLE.—Nature's Hair Restorative. So clear, so fragrant, so efficient in restoring gray hair and keeping the head healthy. Ask your druggist for it. See advertisement. ap6.2t

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White (Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 65. 70.....Clover seed 5,50 .....Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 9.....Pork per poun 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 15.

MILROY MARKETS.

Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65..... Clover seed 5,50.....Timothy seed, 250..... Salt 2 50 per sack.....

Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain

The Village Store.

He was only a clerk in the village store,
Where all was sold, and a little more:—
Pins, and pipes, and tea, and nails,
Sugar, and ribbon, and flannel, and pails,
Boots, and butter, and tops, and tape,
Whiting, and blacking, molasses, and crape,
And strings of onions, and pens, and ink,
And, out of a demijohn, something to drink!
'Twas the grand exchange of scandal and news,
And a wonderful place to cure the blues;
For there, from morn till after ten,
You'd generally find the leading men—
The men who held official station.
(You'd think indeed they ruled the nation,)
Deacon Dodd, and Father Hobb,
And queer old Uncle Nathan Cobb.
You'd see them all some frosty night,
When snow is crisp and stars are bright,
As round the red-hot stove they sit,
And smoke, and chew, and talk, and spit,
And spin their yarns of this and that,
From Dodd's farm to Cobb's cat.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Cultivate the corn on flat, and after the last cultivating, say in July, mount a horse, and with a broad-cast sowing machine sow five quarts of clover seed per acre. If the ground has been thoroughly cultivated, and is moist and mellow, the clover will soon start; and if it should not, go over the field again after the first rain, and sow six quarts of timothy seed per acre.

RICE MERINGUE.—Pick over one teacup of rice, wash clean, and boil in water, until it is soft. When done, drain all the water from it. Let it get cool and then add one quart of new milk, the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, three table spoonfuls of white sugar and a little nutmeg; pour into a baking-dish and bake half an hour. Let it get cold; then beat the whites stiff, add two great spoonfuls of sugar, flavor with lemon and vanilla, and spread it over the pudding, and slightly brown it in the oven. Be careful not to let it scorch.

BLACK-WALNUT STAIN.—To impart to common pine the color and appearance of black-walnut, the following composition may be used: One quarter of a pound of asphaltum, one half a pound of common beeswax, to one gallon of turpentine. If found too thin, add beeswax; if too light in color, add asphaltum, though that must be done with caution, as a very little will make a great difference in the shade, and black-walnut is not what its name implies, but rather a rich dark brown. Varnishing is not essential, as the wax gives a good gloss.

DRAINING.—The cost of draining depends a good deal on the nature of the land and the depth of the drains. In sandy or mucky land a ditch 2½ feet deep for tiles should be dug, with labor at $1.50 per day, for 15 cents a rod; 3 feet deep, 20 cents a rod. On heavier land, nearly free from stones, a ditch 2½ to 3 feet deep will cost 25 cents a rod. A good ditcher, at these prices, can make two dollars a day. An unskillful man that cuts the ditches unnecessarily wide, and is fond of using the pick, might work just as hard and not earn a dollar a day.

PICKLED EGGS are easily prepared, and most excellent as an accompaniment for cold meats. Boil for half an hour three dozen eggs, remove the shells, and pack them when entirely cold in a wide-mouthed jar large enough to let them in or out without mashing or breaking. Turn as much vinegar as you think will cover them entirely, and boil in it white pepper, allspice, a little root-ginger, and, if desired, a very small quantity of garlic. Salt to taste. A few tiny white onions put in the jar some may think an improvement. When the vinegar has boiled enough to extract the spices, take them out and pour it over the eggs, cork tightly when cold, and in a month they are ready to use.

THE VALUE OF GOOD STOCK.—A farmer in Tennessee writes the Department of Agriculture that he has lately sold twenty head of horses, at from $300 to $3,366 a head, and adds: "If all the stock of the country were the best of its kind, how much wealth would be added," etc. It is precisely because all the stock of the country is not of the best kind that these high prices are obtained. It is not in this direction that we are to look for profit, but in the increased usefulness of our stock. If *all* the cows were of the best kind, their money value would be no higher than that of our present poor ones; but how much more profit there would be in their produce! —*Hearth and Home.*

TO COVER A STEEP BANK WITH GRASS.—A German method is: For each square rod to be planted, take half a pound of lawn grass seed, and mix it intimately and thoroughly with about six cubic feet of good dry garden earth and loam. This is placed in a tub, and to it liquid manure, diluted with about two-thirds of water, is added and well stirred in, so as to bring the whole to the consistency of mortar. The slope is to be cleaned off and made perfectly smooth, and then well watered, after which the paste just mentioned is to be applied with a trowel, and made as even and thin as possible. Should it crack by exposure to the air, it is to be again watered and smoothed up, day by day, until the grass makes its appearance, which will be in from eight to fourteen days, and the whole declivity will soon be covered by a close carpet of green.

THE COST OF POOR STOCK.—Probably few farmers think of what it costs to keep a poor cow or a I nd-pike hog. They readily understand that a good cow, or a hog that will dress 200 lbs. at ten months old, is profitable stock to keep, but the fact that this gain is really the amount of loss on the poor stock, is rarely considered. If a cow yields 200 lbs. of butter in a year, which brings $60, and another yields 75 lbs., which brings $22.50, the loss on the poor cow is just $35.50. The dairy business of this country is not on a satisfactory footing by any means, and solely on account of the multitude of poor cows, which are kept year after year. This is a matter which should be looked after by the County Agricultural Societies. Every one of these associations should introduce improved stock, by means of thoroughbred male animals, into their localities. It is a good work to elevate the ideas of farmers and to foster a taste for improvements, but to the great majority of their clients the possession of such stock, or the use of it, is quite unattainable, on account of want of the necessary means. By making this a special branch of their operations, the usefulness of these societies would be much increased, and their importance greatly enhanced.—*Agriculturist.*

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.—The following exhibit of exports and imports of the United States for the calendar year 1871, is furnished by the Bureau of Statistics. The values are all expressed in specie:

Imports of merchandise	$572,526,214
Imports of specie and bullion	17,309,615
Total imports	$589,908,729
Exports domestic merchandise	$446 542,607
Exports foreign merchandise	14,589,007
Total exports merchandise	$460,731,614
Exports domestic bullion and specie	$65,632,242
Exports foreign bullion and specie	12,009,128
Total exports bullion and specie	$77,641,370
Total exports	$537,373,084
Excess of imports	51,993,645

ENGLISH RACING.—The famous race for the Liverpool Grand National Steeplechase Handicap was run over the Aintree course, near Liverpool, England. The race excited much interest, and was won by the chestnut mare Casse'ete, the brown geldings Scarrington and Dispatch being respectively second and third. It is a singular coincidence that these two horses were second and third last year, only that Dispatch was second and Scarrington third. During the race the chestnut mare Primrose fell and was instantly killed; several other horses fell and were badly hurt.

BONDS REDEEMED.—The amount of 1862 bonds redeemed to date by the U. S. Secretary of the Treasury, under the three calls, is as follows: First call, $91,443,000; Second call, $10,000,000; Third call, $9,466,000. Total, $110,909,500.

AT KNOWLTON'S, Lovelock, Ark., John Hyde rid himself of his rival, Henry Kneeland, by killing him and chopping up his body into pieces.

Summary of News.

THURSDAY, April 18, is Fast Day in Maine.

WISCONSIN'S wool clip last year was 1,020,647 pounds.

A GERMAN writer defines woman as being something between a flower and an angel.

S. M. HEWLETT, the temperance lecturer, died suddenly in Meriden, Conn., lately.

A SPANISH steamer recently landed at Gibaria, Cuba, 1,100 soldiers from Spain.

A PENNSYLVANIA lady froze her forehead, and became permanently insane therefrom.

THE Attorney-General of Ohio decided that a woman cannot be a notary public in that State.

THREE men were seriously injured in North Providence, R. I., by the breaking of a ladder.

A BILL for a new railroad from Jersey City to Philadelphia has passed the New Jersey Assembly.

THE appointment of Admiral Polo as Spanish Minister to Washington is officially announced.

THE nine-hour system of daily labor is advocated in the large mechanical works of England.

AN imperial decree reopens Sebastopol as a commercial and military harbor, with fortifications restored.

THE U. S. chief signal officer announces that the display of cautionary signals at all the lake ports begin on April 1, 1872.

TWO-THIRDS of all U. S. Presidents and three-fourths of all the Secretaries of State have been members of the Episcopal Church.

FRANCE having renounced the Commercial Treaty with England, a tax is likely to be imposed on raw materials by the Assembly.

THE officers of the U. S. navy of high grade, have petitioned Congress for a re-adjustment of the rates of pay allowed to the officers of that branch of the government.

OF the 50,000 illegitimate children born annually in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 30,000 perish before the end of the first twelve months.

IT is computed at Washington that over $1,500 has been paid during the past thirty years for the printing in the Congressional *Globe* of the single word "laughter."

DURING the snow blockade in Nova Scotia, coal became so scarce that the manufacturing establishments in Halifax were compelled to suspend their operations.

AN unusual number of disasters on the Atlantic are reported by vessels arriving in London and from American ports to have occurred during the recent tempestuous weather.

IN the Virginia Senate the joint resolution of instructions for the United States Senators from Virginia to vote for the repeal of the duty on tea and coffee was rejected.

THE Davenport (Iowa) *Gazette* says a resident of that city has made a discovery whereby sugar can be produced from corn, and afforded to the purchaser at 3½ cents per pound.

IN three States of the South the negroes outnumber the whites by large majorities. In Mississippi the majority is 61,305, in Louisiana 2,145, and in South Carolina, 126,147.

A SAD occurrence is reported from Cold Spring, Mass. A culpably careless man named Clark, shot and killed his sister, aged 23, and shattered the arm of his daughter, aged six years.

AN Eastern paper expresses the opinion that, if some of the zeal shown in its city in growling was turned into new channels, there would be most surprising results from increase of business.

A NEGRO was rescued alive, at Charlottesville, Va., recently, after lying at the bottom of a well, covered with about fifty feet of earth and stones, for nine hours. He was but slightly injured.

UNSUCCESSFUL contestants were paid $113,000 in the last U. S. Congress, equal, at the rate of $5,000 per member, to the payment of twenty-three more members of the House than allowed by law.

DR. A. W. HUDSON, was convicted at St. Louis, of manslaughter in the second degree, for procuring an abortion on Ann E. McGill, about a year ago, and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

A BOY convict, named Dunn, 16 years of age, as he was being locked up in his cell in the House of Refuge, Randall's Island, N. Y., stabbed and killed his keeper, Samuel Calvert, with a shoe-knife.

A DRUNKEN blacksmith named Joseph Nelson, near Sedalia, Mo., abused his wife till she left him, and when she refused to return he shot and killed her, and then shot himself, inflicting a dangerous wound.

MRS. ANNA C. RUTH, charged with being an accessory before the fact in the murder of her husband, Isaac M. Ruth, by Dr. John J. Medlicott, has been discharged on a writ of habeas corpus by the authorities.

EMERY, the Communist incendiary, and seven of the murderers of the Rue Haxe, have been convicted and condemned to death. Many other Communists pronounced guilty of similar crimes are sentenced to transportation.

THE revolt in Manilla was general throughout the island, and but for a fortunate accident but few Europeans would have been left alive. All the captured insurgents were bayoneted or shot, and the prisons are now full of suspected persons.

A TRAGEDY, most sad in its details, took place in New York. William Trevert, a German citizen in comfortable circumstances, accidentally shot his wife with a pistol, killing her instantly. Trevert became a raving maniac when he saw what he had done.

THE proposed constitution for Utah was unanimously adopted by the Mormon voters, and Fuller, the candidate for Congress, was elected without opposition. The Gentiles put no ticket in the field, and abstained from voting. A large number of Mormon women voted.

THE old story of the man who hastily married an ugly woman because he supposed she had a lottery ticket that had drawn the big prize, has just been retold in Doylestown, Penn. This time the woman had exchanged the ticket for a set of false teeth.

GENERAL Brownlow, in command of a detachment of the English Looshai expedition, telegraphs: "All the southern Howlongs and fifteen chiefs have submitted, and many captives have been released. Twenty villages were destroyed." Our task is accomplished.

A SOUTHERN newspaper says: "Five brothers sleep side by side on a little mound right in sight of their mother's little white cottage, that stands down by a mill about twenty miles from Appomattox Court house. She pointed them to us while the tears gushed from her eyes. They were her all."

PRESIDENT BAEZ has again lost the town of Savaneta. It is reported that he was defeated at San Juan by Cabral, who was unable to advance for want of money and ammunition. The people object to support Cabral because they still have hopes of annexation to the United States, or an American protectorate.

THE Cuban insurgents under the command of President Cespedes, attacked the town of Sagua de Tahamo and by a feint succeeded in drawing off the garrison. While the Spanish troops were pursuing Cespedes body, another force of insurgents entered the town by a different route and sacked the place. The movements of the insurgents were successful.

A SOCIETY, to be known as the "Mission for Animals," was organized at a meeting of citizens in Boston, based upon considerations that the public health, economy, and morals are to a large extent injuriously affected by our present modes of treating live stock destined for food, clothing, and other uses. Officers of the mission were elected.

A Rabid Bride.

The Pittston, (Penn.) *Gazette* tells the following: About eleven weeks ago, a young lady named Cox, daughter of Miles Cox, of Stoddardville, went into the yard to kill some chickens. The dog followed her, and picking up one of the chickens, ran off with it. She chased him with a stick to recover it, and coming up with him, he turned upon her, and bit her in the arm, lacerating it fearfully. Her mother and brother coming to the rescue, were also badly bitten by the infuriated beast. The wounds healed, however, and nothing more was thought of the matter. The young woman was engaged to be married to a young man living at Goldsboro, named Alfred Kerrick, and the wedding was appointed to come off at the place about two weeks ago.

On the wedding morning, as she was about to perform her ablutions, the water sent a shiver through her whole system and frightened her, and at the breakfast table the coffee had such an effect upon her that she spilled it over the table. She then complained of feeling unwell, and her friends advised her to remain at home, but she said she did not want to disappoint Al., and, accompanied by a sister, proceeded to Goldsboro, where the wedding ceremony was performed.

Immediately after this she was seized with spasms, bearing all the indications of hydrophobia. In one of her lucid intervals she warned the company that she would bite them if they did not keep away from her. "But," said she to her husband, "Al., you need not be afraid, I won't bite you." In one of her paroxisms she bit a lady who was endeavoring to soothe her. Soon after assuring her husband that she would not bite him she was seized with convulsions, and laying back in his arms, died.

The other members of the family who were bitten by the dog have not, as yet, displayed any symptoms of the disease, but they live in hourly dread.

The Killing of Rosa Rand.

Rosa Rand, the actress, was shot and killed by her husband at Cincinnati, a few days since. Her husband says of the affair: "Rosa had been out shopping and had come in and gone to work at one of her costumes. We were sitting in a couple of chairs in front of the grate, pretty close together, she was on my left. She pointed to a revolver on the mantel and said it was cocked, and that I had better uncock it and put it away. The chambermaid had noticed it as she dusted off the mantel and spoke about it. I had the little dog on my right arm, took the pistol, and was uncocking it as I stooped down, and (sobs and tears) it went off and killed her; and (choking up) I wish it was me that was dead in her place. Can't I go down to where she is?" "Was she sitting when the accident occurred?" "Yes; she fell over. I caught her up and asked her if she was hurt? She said, 'Yes. I'm dying; kiss me, good-by.' I laid her on the bed. Can't I go there now?" When our reporter, after a talk with the prisoner, visited room No. 36 at the Madison House, he found Rosa laid out on the bed. There was blood on the sheet and pillow, and on her face; and immediately under the jaw-bone on the right side was the ugly red hole made by the pistol ball. Only a corpse was left of the once sprightly woman who had often risked her life on the trapeze to gratify perspiring, shrinking, wondering thousands. A plain black dress covered the shapely limbs that so often, in tights and spangles, had attracted admiring glances when displayed in mid-air. On the foot of the bed and on a table near by, were the close-fitting garments and gay fringes on which her fingers had worked industriously but a few hours before. The awful reality of death had come rudely in upon the work of preparation for the fiction of show life. Poor Rosa had been hustled, suddenly indeed, into an engagement of which she had not dreamed. There is nothing in connection with this affair, so far as we could learn yesterday, to throw doubt upon the man's statement as to the manner of this poor woman's untimely taking off.

The House Resolutions.

The following are the resolutions introduced into the U. S. House by Mr. Wood, (Democrat) of New York. The House by a vote of 88 to 87 refused to suspend the rules that the resolutions might come up at once:

Whereas, According to the monthly statement of the Secretary of the Treasury there was a cash balance on hand in the Treasury on the 1st inst., of $124,868,745; and

Whereas, This large sum was withdrawn from circulation by taxation; and

Whereas, Neither the public necessities nor a sound policy of finance can require a cash reserve of such magnitude, which not only produces no interest, but prevents income by its disastrous effects upon trade and commerce; and

Whereas, There is a dearth of the circulating medium and the necessary moneyed facilities in consequence, which are retarding business, distressing borrowers, and oppressing industries; therefore,

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be requested to extend relief to the people by the disbursement of such a proportion of the cash on hand as will be consistent with the safety and the immediate liabilities of the Treasury and its accruing resources, to the end that trade and commerce may be revived, and the industries and interests of the people be promoted.

Notes on the Fashions.

The large-figured Spanish lace is to be used this season for bridal veils.

The newest style of lace parasols has tortoise-shell or carved coral handles.

White muslin, lace, and silk neckties are the most fashionable at this season.

The combination of blonde hair and black eyebrows is considered by many to be a mark of great beauty in either sex.

A new style of house shoe is a sort of high slipper of the color of the dress, buttoned on one side with six small buttons.

A woman's head, with the present fashion of wearing the hair, and the high bonnet, is said to be as large as that of a horse.

A new style of locket is made of a five dollar gold piece, which is hollowed out large enough to hold a likeness, and opens with a spring.

Dark green cloth riding-habits are the most fashionable at this season, and are trimmed across the front with wide sentache braid, *a la militaire*.

Many ladies express great dislike for the "Dolly Varden" costumes, and confidently assert that they will never be seen wearing them. If the fashion lasts any length of time, however, we would not be too sure that they would not change their minds.

JOSEPH LEMETTRE, the murderer, was guillotined on the 5th inst. at Marquise, a small town situated half way between Boulogne and Calais. This notorious criminal committed, during a period of eight years, a series of horrible crimes without being detected until the 25th of last June, when he was taken in the very act of robbery. He was tried last December at the assizes of the Pas-de-Calais, and condemned to death on the several charges of robbery, arson, and murder. This arch criminal, though old in crime, was young in years, having been born on the 15th of February, 1846, consequently he had only just completed his 26th year.

CARELESSNESS.—An *employe* at the Hazardsville Powder Works, in Connecticut, upon going, into a store-house where 100 open barrels of powder were waiting to be headed, put a pipe he was smoking in his pocket. He sat down on the edge of one of the barrels a few minutes, when he was called out to see a visitor. Arriving outside the door, he discovered that his coat was on fire, the pipe not having been extinguished. A moment more and the whole establishment would have been blown into atoms.

THROUGH Utah and Idaho, on the Alkali plains, the water is so unpleasant to the taste, that the inhabitants seldom use it except for purposes of ablution.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

At Verona—The Tomb of Juliet—An Ancient Amphitheatre—The Cathedral of Milan—A Saint in his Coffin—A Church Treasure, etc., etc.

For an hour before we reached Verona, we were continually passing immense fortifications, at a distance of a mile apart, but saw very few soldiers on any of them. The last few miles the train dragged its slow length along, and we were fairly tired out when it stopped at the station. A few moments later we were rattling over the poorly paved streets of the city (that put us so much in mind of New York), and in a short time were comfortably located on the second floor of the Hotel Royal des Deu Tours.

The first visit we made the following morning was to the Amphitheatre. We found it nearly as large as the Coliseum of Rome, and in an excellent state of preservation. All the arches facing the street are occupied as shops for the sale of vegetables, fuel and small wares. The steps or seats are of granite, and look as though they were only built a few years, instead of over a thousand years ago. It is said to be capable of seating 25,000 spectators. There was a small theatre erected in the centre of the Amphitheatre, in which open air concerts and plays are given in pleasant weather.

From there we drove to the garden which is said to contain the Tomb of Juliet. We stopped at a door in a high brick wall and rang a bell, and presently a laboring man made his appearance, and seeing we were tourists motioned us to follow him through a vineyard, till we reached a stone building, where we were given in charge of a stout-looking female, who, we suppose, was a descendant of Juliet's nurse.

She unlocked the gate, and we were in the presence of a huge stone trough, said to be the tomb of the unfortunate Giulietta. The tomb and its surroundings were so exceedingly commonplace that we could not get up a bit of sentiment, so buying a photograph of the building from the custodian of the place, we left it without regret.

We next went hurriedly through the Civic Museum, in which there were many inferior paintings, and from there to the Tomb of Scaligers, stopping on our way to see the house of the Capulets and the Montagues. We afterwards had a pleasant drive through the city, reaching the hotel about noon.

After viewing the Church of St. Anastasia, which is near the hotel, we had dinner, and at 2 P. M. we left by the train for Milan.

Between Verona and Milan is the Lago di Garda, of which we had an excellent view from the windows of the car. We also passed the fortress of Peschiera, one of the corners of the famous Quadrilateral situated near the elbows of the Mincio. The lake continued in sight long enough to enable us to get a good idea of its scenery as the train crossed the flat region into which it opens, after leaving the mountains from whose recesses it seems to come. We saw but little of the fortress, save the ramparts and ditches that were intersected by the track, with here and there the face of a bastion, and on the outside of the main fortification some two or three detached forts. The train went very quick, and being in the last car, we were completely covered with dust by the time we reached our destination.

We drove to the Hotel de la Ville, situated on the same street and in sight of the famous Cathedral of Milan. The following morning we went, with some friends who resided in the city, to the Cathedral. It is an immense edifice built of pure marble, and with two exceptions the largest place of worship in the world. The building is adorned with an incalculable number of pinnacles, each of which is surmounted by a statue. The length of the building is about five hundred feet, the width two hundred, and the height to the top of the highest statue three hundred feet, which will give you a good idea of its vast proportions. After walking around it we went into the interior, which is very imposing. It consists of a nave with double aisles and a transept, and is supported by fifty-two pillars about fifteen feet in diameter, the tops of which are adorned with niches containing statues instead of capitals, as is usual. The pavement is entirely of mosaic in marble of various colors. While service was being performed, we walked all over the church, viewing the works of art in the different chapels, and after it was finished, one of the priests took us down into the crypt beneath the Cathedral to view the tomb of St. Charles Borromeo.

It is lighted by an opening in the pavement above, but candles were used to increase the light, which was not strong enough to allow us to see the objects distinctly. The walls are covered with illustrations of scenes in the life of the Saint in bas relief of solid silver, but tarnished by age and the dampness of the place. After looking at the different objects, the priest asked us if we wished to see the body of the Saint, the price to see it being five livres (81). We said "that was what we came to see," so after putting on a white lace garment over black clothes, he made the sign of the cross, knelt before the tomb for a moment, and then proceeded slowly and laboriously to turn a crank, which caused the sarcophagus to separate in two parts, disclosing a coffin of rock crystal (it may be glass) in which lay the body, arrayed in splendid robes and glittering with gems. The head or face resembled that of a mummy, over which hung a crown of gold, thickly studded with diamonds and precious stones. The priest also pointed out to us strings of finger rings of great value, that had been presented by ladies at various times during the past three hundred years. On his skeleton fore-finger was a diamond ring, and reposing on his breast lay crosses of solid gold that were brilliant with emeralds, rubies and other valuable gems. We could not but think how much better it would be to sell these costly articles and give the proceeds to the poor people who swarm around the doors of all the churches in Italy. After leaving the vault we met another priest, who was anxious to show us the treasures of the church, and being desirous of seeing everything to be seen, went with him to a room opposite the entrance to the crypt. The room is surrounded by tall wooden closets, in which are kept all the various paraphernalia used in celebrating the different ceremonies of the church. We saw candlesticks nearly eight feet high of solid gold and decorated with jewels of great value. Also croziers and crosses, cups and vases, and other articles, all of solid gold or silver. There were statues of the Virgin and of two Bishops full life size and all of pure silver. The attendant told us the treasures in that room were worth $15,000,000. After which piece of information he asked us $1 for having exhibited them, and then politely bowed us out of room. Close by the entrance of the room we had left we noticed the statue of a man without a skin, and cut out of some dark colored stone. It was a most singular and fascinating piece of work, representing in the smallest detail all the various muscles, nerves, arteries, veins and tendons of the human frame. The statue is attributed to the hand of Phidias. Time had passed so rapidly in viewing the Cathedral that it was long after noon before we left it.

We drove to the Place Cavour, in the centre of which is a splendid monument to Count Cavour, the greatest man Italy has produced the last hundred years. It is a statue in modern garb, in bronze, on a pedestal of several steps of granite, on one of which a classic figure of great beauty, representing Italy, also in bronze, was seated, and forming the last letter of the single word "Cavour." There was no other inscription on the monument, which in its composition as well as details was as grand and beautiful as it was simple and effective. At the Hotel Cavour we had an excellent dinner "al fresco" in the beautiful garden attached to the hotel.

Having sufficient time before dark, we drove to the church of Santa Maria delle Grazie, where on the end wall of what was once a refrectory, is Leonardo da Vinci's celebrated painting of The Last Supper. On arriving at the door of the refrectory, we found it locked, but were informed that the female who kept the key lived but a short distance, so we drove to her house, and after a little persuasion and the promise of "buona mane" in addition to the usual fee given to see the picture, induced her to step into the carriage and drive to the church, where we arrived in a few moments.

The old familiar picture was recognized at once as soon as we entered the room. It has been greatly injured by time and by the uses to which the room was once appropriated, and has been so often repaired and retouched that probably there is not a single spot of the original painting left. In spite of all this it is impossible not to see how fully it sustains its world-wide reputation. The room was filled with easels, on which were copies of the painting of various sizes and in different stages of progress. There were also steel engravings and lithographs of the painting which are sold by the janitor of the place. The picture is about thirty feet in length and twelve in height, the base of it being about ten feet from the floor of the Apartment. The monks connected with the church to which the refrectory is an appendage, cut a door through the wall, cutting away the feet of Our Savior, and it was desecrated to a yet greater extent when Napoleon had possession of Milan and used the room as a stable and the monastery as a barrack.

In the evening we attended a concert in the Cova Garden, close to the celebrated theatre La Scala. We remained there till 11 P. M. enjoying the excellent music, and then returned to our hotel somewhat exhausted with the labors of the day. It was now the 28th of June, and the weather began to be oppressively hot, so much so as to prevent our going out between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock P. M. B. M.

BLACKMAILED TO HIS DEATH.—A few months ago a man died in a little town on the Canada side, who in early life was one of the most promising clergymen in the city of New York. He died a broken-hearted man, and the victim to a merciless attempt to blackmail, which had been tried upon him soon after his entrance upon parochial duties. He was summoned one day to perform a Christian clergyman's offices in a house where he had had no previous acquaintance. The story told by the parties who summoned him was a very plausible one, and he went without hesitation into the trap prepared for him. As soon as he arrived at the sick chamber, he was confronted by two men, who maintained that he had visited the house with impure motives, and threatened to expose him unless he paid over a certain sum of "hush money." The man in his bewilderment took precisely the wrong course. He felt that he could better submit to pecuniary extortion than to allow his name to be used in connection with a disgraceful affair, no matter how innocent he might have been of the charges brought against him. He therefore paid the sum demanded. From that hour he was a doomed man. At regular intervals his persecutors called for money. If he refused to pay they held the old threat over him, and it was now doubly strong from the fact that he had paid once to keep the matter a secret. His life became a torture to him. He resigned his parish in the metropolis and tried to be concealed in a more humble parish in another part of the country; but go where he would, the relentless blackmailers were on his track. Finally he told to his friends the terrible secret of his life. This thwarted his persecutors, to be sure, but their wretched victim was already a ruined man; as we have said, he died a few months ago in a quiet out-of-the-way Canadian town. — *Buffalo Commercial.*

The Labor Question.

The Boston Eight Hour League protests against the platform of the National Labor party, adopted at Columbus, Ohio, for the following reasons:—First, because it does not contain a statement of the underlying principles of the movement nor propose any measure that will remedy existing evils; second, because it deals mainly with finance, currency and taxation or decreasing interest will result in a corresponding reduction of wages, as wages are every where regulated by the cost of living; third, because it did not demand the enforcement of the Eight Hour law, and petition for its further extention to the Patent laws, instead of asking for a law already in existence; fourth, because it did not denounce that barbarism of the North, the factory system, that forces tens of thousands of children from seven to fifteen years of age to toil in overheated rooms eleven and twelve hours a day—a system that is dwarfing their minds, crippling their forms, and rearing a class whose existence endangers the perpetuity of our government; fifth, because of its neglect to thank the Hon. George F. Hoar for his bill for a National Bureau of Labor, and his demand for its passage by the Senate and the subsequent appointment by the Senate of a majority of the Commissioners from the ranks of the friends of labor; sixth, because it failed to extend its friendly greeting to our brothers in Europe, of every nationality struggling with us for labor redemption.—*Exchange.*

SOME FAMOUS SHIPS.—The Boston *Advertiser* in recounting the history of the Great Republic, which was built at Donald McKay's shipyard in Boston says: Here have been built more fast clipper-ships than in any other shipyard in the world. Here was launched the Lightning, the fastest ship ever known. She made the trip from Melbourne to Liverpool in sixty-eight days, a time that has never been equalled by a sailing ship. The James Baines and Champion of the Seas were her sister ships, and at the time of the great Sepoy mutiny sailed from Portsmouth, England, with troops on the same day, and after one hundred and thirty-eight days entered Bombay on the same evening and at the same hour. Here originated that famous series, the Sovereign of the Seas, Empress of the Seas, Champion of the Seas and Glory of the Seas. Mr. McKay has built one hundred and fifty ships, and in the year 1855 and 1856, within fourteen months, fourteen were launched from his yard. Those were the palmy days of this now neglected branch of American industry, when our yards were the glory of the nation and the envy of the world. The last ship launched by Mr. McKay was the Glory of the Seas, in 1869. She is of two thousand one hundred tons and the largest ship now sailing under the American flag. Since then the yard has been silent and deserted.

Origin of Plants.

Peas are of Egyptian origin.
Celery originated in Germany.
The chestnut came from Italy.
The nettle comes from Europe.
The onion originated in Egypt.
Tobacco is a native of Virginia.
The citron is a native of Greece.
The pine is a native of America.
Oats originated in North Africa.
Rye originally came from Siberia.
The poppy originated in the East.
The mulberry originated in Persia.
Parsley was first known in Sardinia.
Spinach was first cultivated in Arabia.
The sunflower was brought from Peru.
The walnut and peach came from Persia.
The horse-chestnut is a native of Thibet.
The cucumber came from the East Indies.
The radish originated in China and Japan.

MR. GLADSTONE, in the English House of Commons, acknowledged the receipt of the American note in reply to that of Lord Granville. He was gratified to state that it was couched in friendly and courteous terms. It did not adopt the views of the English government, and it seemed to call for a reply. This would be sent to the American Minister immediately. The correspondence, however, would not be laid before Parliament. The matter also came up in the House of Lords, Earl Granville promising to give the correspondence to the public at an early date.

AT an inquest upon the body of a girl in Vermont, the evidence proved conclusively that the girl came to her death by eating arsenic to beautify her complexion. She had been in the habit of eating cloves, pickles, chalk, &c., for the same purpose, and having seen in a newspaper that some ladies in the old country ate arsenic to whiten their skin, she took some of the poison for that purpose, and with fatal results.

ANOTHER English ram, the Thunderer, has been launched.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the Senate the Chicago Relief bill was taken up, and after some debate the bill as reported by the Finance Committee was passed—yeas 20, nays 17. The Tariff bill was then taken up.

The bill to enable honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, or their widows, to acquire homesteads on the public lands was taken up and passed.

Quite a number of bills were introduced, among them one to construct and aid in rebuilding the levees on the Mississippi Levee and Telegraph Company with a capital of $10,000,000, to construct levees and a line of telegraph.

Bill authorizing the employment of surf men at alternate life-saving stations on the New Jersey coast for the year 1872, passed. It appropriates $10,080.

Bills to amend the act for the protection of American citizens who may discover deposits of guano, and authorizing a mail steamship service between New Orleans and certain Mexican ports. Passed.

Mr. Davis, of West Virginia, called up the bill for the relief of the purchasers of real estate from the United States at Harper's Ferry. Passed. The bill authorizes the Secretary of War to postpone the enforced collection of purchase money for such time as he may deem reasonable, not exceeding three years.

Mr. Howe called up the St. Croix and Bayfield Railroad bill, and after some discussion, the House amendments were rejected, by a vote of yeas 16 to nays 30. Mr. Casserly offered an amendment providing that settlers along the line of the road shall be entitled at their option either to receive back from the United States the moneys paid on or for their lands, or to receive eighty acres free, in addition to the amount now held by them.

In discussing the tariff question, Mr. Carpenter said that if the statement from the Onandago Salt Company was true, it was quite evident the poor salt companies had suffered enough in their patriotic endeavors to maintain American industry, and as nobody proposed to increase the duty on salt, and as it was clear that if the companies should go on for two or three years more at the present rate, they must be ruined, he thought, in mere justice to them, salt ought to be put on the free list. (Laughter.)

In the Senate the bill for the repeal of the duty on tea and coffee was taken up. The Senate concurred in the House amendment to the Chicago Relief bill, exempting lumber from the operation of the act. Amendment adding steel rails lost—25 to 28; reducing the duties on cotton woolens, silks, iron, earthenware, glassware, &c. 10 per cent., concurred in—Yeas, 32; Nays, 17. Manufactures of silk, now subject to a duty of six per cent. struck from the second section; reducing the duty on salt to 3 cents per lb., Lost—Yeas, 15; Nays, 26. Mr. Scott (Penn.) offered an amendment repealing all internal taxes except those on whisky, tobacco and malt liquors. In answer to a question, he said he meant to include the income tax for the current year. He modified his amendment to provide that all internal taxes on illuminating gas, the income tax, the taxes imposed by Section 110 of the Internal Revenue act of June 30, 1864, except the tax on banks and bankers, and all taxes by stamps, except such as relate to distilled spirits, fermented liquors, snuff, tobacco and cigars, be repealed, said repeal to take effect July 1, 1872. Amendment carried—28 to 11. Mr. Sherman then expressed his opinion that the bill would be killed by the adoption of this amendment, and he believed it was so intended. The bill was then passed, amid great confusion, by a vote of 35 to 4. It now goes to the House for concurrence in the amendments.

HOUSE.

A bill was reported by the Committee on Commerce authorizing the appointment of shipping commissioners, to superintend the shipping and discharge of seamen on American merchant ships, and for the protection of seamen. The House in committee of the whole on the Post-office Appropriation bill, defeated the amendment giving the Pacific Mail Steamship Company $1,000,000 as a subsidy for carrying the China and Japan mails, by a vote of 92 nays to 87 yeas. An amendment prohibiting employees of the department acting as agents or attorneys for the prosecution of claims within two years after leaving office, was agreed to.

A bill securing homesteads on the public lands to honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and minor children, was passed. Bill authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to contract for a statue, to be erected in Washington, of the late Admiral Farragut, at a cost not to exceed $20,000. Passed.

Mr. Hill, N. J., presented a memorial of eight hundred freeholders, merchants, storekeepers, &c., of Patterson, New Jersey, against any reduction of the present duties on foreign manufactured silk goods. Referred.

The Committee on Banking and Currency presented their report respecting the failure of National Banks, with a resolution expressing their opinion that the successful working of the Currency Bureau required a change in the office of Comptroller.

The Chicago Relief bill was taken up, and, with the amendment exempting lumber from its operations, was passed.

AN ENGLISH CASE.—A momentous case was decided the other day in an English court. A little boy of twelve had feloniously assaulted a little girl of twelve by squirting a monthful of water over her. For this heinous offense the hardened criminal was promptly arraigned before a full bench of Magistrates, six in number. By this august tribunal the prisoner was judged guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of five shillings, or to be imprisoned for seven days. His mother professing herself unable to pay the fine, the Lilliputian convict had to go to prison, and was led from the dock weeping bitterly.

THE *Missouri Democrat Newspaper* was sold at auction. The bidding was started by Mr. Fishback at $100,000, and advanced rapidly to $353,000, after which the bids were small. At the end of about two hours the paper was knocked down to Mr. Fishback at $456,100.

A $1,000 Railroad Bond, with compound interest for thirty years, at seven per cent., will amount to $7,612.30. Write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall street, New York.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

BEEF CATTLE—Prime to Ex. Bullocks	$	@	
First quality		@	
Medium, or first quality		@	
Ordinary thin Cattle		@	
Infr or lowest grade		@	
MILCH COWS		@	
HOGS—Live		@	
Dressed		@	
SHEEP		@	
FLOUR—Extra Western		@	
State Extra		@	
WHEAT—No 1 Western		@	
" State		@	
RYE—Western		@	
BARLEY—State		@	
CORN—Mixed Western		@	
OATS—Western		@	
HOPS		@	
WOOL—Domestic Fleece		@	
LARD		@	
PETROLEUM—Crude		@	
BUTTER—Ohio		@	
Ohio W. R.		@	
" Fancy		@	
Western ordinary		@	
Pennsylvania fine		@	
CHEESE—State Factory		@	
" Skimmed		@	
Ohio		@	
EGGS—State		@	

BUFFALO.

BEEF CATTLE		@	
SHEEP		@	
HOGS—Live		@	
FLOUR		@	
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring		@	
CORN		@	
OATS		@	
RYE		@	
BARLEY		@	
LARD		@	

ALBANY.

WHEAT		@	
RYE—State		@	
C